The People's Press.

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Old and New.

The old year sat beside the hearth
In thoughtful mood; the hour was late
And ere he vanished from the earth
The past he fain would contemplate.
"I brought a wealth of joy for those
Who had o'erburdened been with grief,"
He said, "and for unnumbered woes
Furnished the cordial of relief.

"To some I gave a garden's bloom,
Sweet pansies and forget-me-nots,
To some the cypress and the tomb,
The barrenness of desert spots.
With love I tarried for a while,
Breathing the sweet elysian air;
And bidding hope serenely smile
Across the threshold of despair.

"I entered on my natal hour
Burdened alike with bliss and bane,
Commissioned by my Lord to dower
Some hearts with ease and some with pain.
Where happiness had rich increase,
I shall be honored long, I know;
But those I robbed of joy and peace—
They will be glad to have me go!

"I've followed many a bridal train;
Have watched by many a lonely bier:
With birth and death, with loss and gain,
Made up the record of the year.
And now beside December's gate
Where hangs the year's alarum bell,
I pause to scan the past, and wait
The sound of my own funeral knell.

"One! How the hours have slipped away?
Two! Some will weep with sore regret:
Three! Could I still on earth delay—
Four! Some good I might accomplish yet,
Five! An angelic song awoke!
Six! Surely are the fetters riven;
Seven! Soon I shall hear the final stroke—
Eight! Chime sweetly with the clock of heaven.

"Nine! I am nearer to my goal!
Ten! Time must eternity begin!
Eleven! Awake, immortal soul!
Twelve! Farewell! and let the new year in!"

"I come the old year's debts to pay!
I come his promises to keep;
To walk upon the world's highway,
And deck the graves where dear ones sleep.
Where he gave smiles I may give tears,
Life's path with good or ill bestrew;
For unto him who views the years
The new is old, the old is new!"

LETTY'S NEW YEAR.

"Many a year was in its grave" since everybody in Newton had predicted that Letty Soyer would marry young Bretton, and it seemed as if everybody had been mistaken. Letty was still unmarried, and no one in Newton had seen Ambroise Bretton for full fifteen years at least, when he came back one day, bought the old Squire Henderson place, fitted it up like a palace, the neighbors said, and sat down in his studio. Everybody was glad to see him, of course; made much of him; told him he hadn't changed a hair, which was not quite true, as he was already slightly bald; and as soon as the dowagers found out that there was no Mrs. Bretton in existence, they took him in hand, invited him to high teas and kettle-drums, sat for their portraits, begged him to sketch the view from their lawns, hinted that his house only needed the presence of a mistress to make it heaven itself. Letty had long ago stepped aside, as befitted a maiden lady of thirty-five, and other damsels reigned in her stead. Nobody chose to remember the little affair between her and young Bretton any longer; they had forgotten to regard her as a marriageable woman. Was she not preceptress of the young ladies' seminary, and absorbed in French verbs and mathematics, to the exclusion of love-making and sentimentality? Letty wondered if Bretton had forgotten about it as well as the rest of the world; but all the same it was very fresh and real to her, as if it had happened yesterday, as if she still had the bloom on her cheek and the light in her eyes of fifteen years ago. She had never since known such summers as those which he had spent in Newton. Winter had never scintillated with such beauty since they had shared it together; never since had spring blossomed so graciously, nor autumn spread such carpets for their wandering feet, or hung such illuminated scrolls on bough or hedge. She remembered the first day she had seen him, when she had moored her boat at the Half-tide Rocks, in order to gather some seamoss growing in a cranny of the rocks, which the tide had bared, and her boat had slipped away and left her stranded alone, with the relentless tide coming in. She had sat down and waited; there was not a boat out on the wide river except one sail far down, and fading in distance like a ghost; but young Bretton, out sketching on the river bank, had borrowed a wherry at last, and gone out to her rescue. The tide was lashing her feet as he drew near. "I saved your life," he said one day, months later; "most people expect a reward for such services." Letty used to row out to the Half-tide Rocks even now once in a while, laughing at herself for her folly. "There's no fool like an old fool," she would say.

At that time people in Newton used to say that Bretton was a dilettante sort of fellow, making a plaything of art. But Letty had believed in him. Now that his pictures had been received at the salons, they believed too; but hers had been the insight of love. He had taught her to see more in a blade of grass than some perhaps could discern in the whole vegetable kingdom. He had opened her eyes to the beauty of the world. They had read the same books together, loved the same poets, worshiped at the same shrines. She had had a bevy of friends about her in those days, who sometimes joined them in their outgoings and incomings, friends who were married now, with homes and children of their own, who had resolved the poetry of courtship into the prose of domestic life, who had a dread of the night dew now, unknown in those halcyon days, and no longer affected the moonlight and sentiment. How many summers had they lived together upon this gracious river, tossing on its tide, by starlight or sunset, caught in its fogs, becalmed on its bar? Bretton must have made no end of sketches; she wondered if he ever looked at them now, if the sight of one of them gave him the wonderful thrill and pang which she had experienced coming suddenly upon some he had given her? She had burned them all in that moment of desperation and longing. She recalled the summer when he had pitched his tent on the shore not a mile away, and she had listened nightly to "hear his boat's keel graze the land," and he had loitered into the moon-lighted garden where she waited, startling a swarm of fireflies from the syringa bush at the gate. Sometimes he had entertained a party of gay young people at his camp, and they had sat around the dying fire on chilly nights, and told ghost stories and sang catches. And then he had rowed her home alone across the darkling river, with the white fog creeping up and hiding shore and rock. Sometimes, on dull afternoons, when the east wind threatened storm, they would float up the river with a brace of friends, and shoot under the arches of the bridge into the reedy little arm of the stream, which led to the old Bretton homestead built on the hillside, but long left vacant, with its quaint furnishing, its odd landscape papering, its latticed windows stained in gold and crimson, its old portraits smiling or frowning from the walls behind a veil of spider's web, its garden overgrown with all old-fashioned spicy flowers, its vines hanging disheveled from the piazza eaves. All the poetry of a deserted home hung about the old nest, which rang with song and laugh, while they piled the brush wood behind the brass fender and sat in the blaze, reading chapters of the last novel aloud by turns. And when the wild storms of winter swooped down and wrapped the land in dazzling white, what jangling of bells broke the solitude of the winter woods! Though it was fifteen years ago, the sound of a sleigh-bell always made her heart beat double, and brought back a vision of dim forest aisles, where snow-flakes fluttered down like ghostly leaves from the naked boughs, where the chickadee made tender music.

Why had Bretton returned to Newton when the world was so wide? she asked herself. The old Bretton homestead had been sold years ago, and remodeled. In those early days Letty had lived with her old uncle, and it was believed that she would one day inherit all his domain; the house with its broad verandas overhanging the river bank; the great pine wood with its lofty shadows and its velvet carpet of pine needles; and the great boulder over which she had just been saved from falling on one occasion by Bretton suddenly catching her in his strong arm, and holding her there as though he could not make sure that the danger was past; the broad moonlighted garden, with its scent of honeysuckle and mignonette. But when the estate was settled the old place came under the hammer, and Letty opened her school for young ladies. Bretton had left Newton when the civil war was in its childhood; he had thought it right to put away his pencil and easel and join the army. Letty had his love letters yet, those he had written in the first year of his absence. Were they love letters? she had wondered since. Brilliant, tender, genial, anxious letters, but did they once say: "I love you?" But such as they were, she had been more than satisfied with them at the time, and one day they had ceased, and a silence as painful as death's had fallen about her. Only through the columns of the dailies had she gathered later that Colonel Bretton led the forlorn hope in such a place—was she not leading the forlornest of forlorn hopes at Newton?—that Colonel Bretton was in hospital at Washington, wounded for the second time (she had never heard of the first); that he had gone abroad for his health. And here he was again. But they no longer sat together in the moonlighted garden, nor swung on the river's indolent tide. It gave her a strange sense of desolation to overhear her young ladies, who digested their lessons with difficulty, whispering to gether about Colonel Bretton. "I am going to sit to him," giggled one rosebud; "don't you envy me?" Letty remembered when she had sat to him, and how slowly the picture grew. To-day they met, here and there, at the houses of her pupils, on the neutral ground of a neighbor's lawn; he neither avoided nor courted her society; they talked about commonplaces if they happened to be stranded together; he gave her his arm to the supper-room on occasions.

"Miss Soyer," asked one of her pupils, in a moment of confidence, "was Colonel Bretton ever in love with anybody?"

"Colonel Bretton! How should I know? It is of no consequence to you and me, Miss Helen."

"Oh, I should like to know about it," she pursued. "You see, mamma was talking over Mrs. Dunn's dinner party— And there, I must tell you your compliment. Do you like compliments, Miss Soyer?" But without waiting to know: "They said you looked like a flower in your lavender silk; and mamma went on to say, 'I wonder if that old love affair of Colonel Bretton's will ever burst into a flame again.' And I asked, 'What old love affair?' And they found I was listening, and they laughed and said: 'Nonsense.' But I should like to know; it's so romantic. I wish I dare ask him."

"Miss Helen! You never would! It would—it would be unpardonable."

But the little minx took the first occasion to satisfy her curiosity. She was posing for him as Maud Muller.

"Now look as if you saw the judge, Miss Helen," he said.

"If I had ever been in love," she began, "I should know the proper expression. But you—you can tell me; you've been in love, Colonel Bretton."

Colonel Bretton dropped his brush. "You seem to know all about it," he said.

"No, I don't. I just heard a whisper, and I asked Miss Soyer about it."

"Miss Soyer!"

"Yes; she's always lived here, you know, and I thought she might have heard."

"And what did Miss Soyer say?"

"She said, 'It is of no consequence to you or me, Miss Helen.' I felt snubbed."

One day Miss Soyer felt stifled in the school-room; all the pupils were taking their pleasure; the lawn was too damp for walking; she got out her boat, and pulled for the Half-tide Rocks. When nearly there, she observed that some one was before her. It was Colonel Bretton. She turned her boat about, and rowed back to shore. Why was he there? Thus a year went by. Colonel Bretton and Letty met almost daily, pas a word of greeting, conversed about the affairs of to-day, exchanged opinions and sentiments as if they were merely friends of a year's acquaintance. Once only did he ever refer to the past, when he came upon her standing in the grass, pulling a daisy into pieces.

"The same old story?" he asked. "'He loves me, he loves me not.' Have you never found out?"

"I wasn't trying any charm," she said. "I leave that to my pupils."

The young ladies and teachers of Miss Soyer's establishment had gone home at last for the Christmas vacation, even little Miss Gregory had somebody glad to see her and a lover to welcome her. Letty wondered how it seemed, as she sat alone in the great deserted house, and heard the ice cracking in the river and swooping down with an awful voice of thunder, and the wind sighing through the great pines. If she and Bretton had married years ago, how different it would have been! But here she sat alone, with gray lines in her brown hair, and yonder on the hill he sat alone too, smoking his pipe, while there was jollity and happiness at other fire-sides.

"A letter, ma'am," said Betty, at the door.

Miss Soyer had no letters nowadays except business ones. She took it carelessly—a heavy letter in a strange script; some new scholar for the next year. She laid it down, and pursued her sad thoughts till Betty brought in the tea and lights, and reminded her:

"Laws, Miss Letty, you ain't read your letter yet! Some folks set their eye-teeth by letters."

Letty looked at the missive again, and broke the seal without a shadow of curiosity.

"DEAR MISS SOYER" (it began)—"I wonder if you are alive, or a ghost, or if you've married somebody else, or if you and Ambroise Bretton made it up after all, or if he was killed in the cruel war. It is all so funny—I mean so queer, so romantic, you know. I took the liberty of reading your letter. Papa was in the Confederate army; you would call him a rebel, I suppose. But the war was—let me see—oh, ages ago, wasn't it? So we needn't quarrel about that. I was a baby then. How old you must be, my dear Miss Soyer, if you should happen to be alive! I wonder if you are pretty. Lu says you've brown eyes and curling lashes, and a little color on your cheeks like the color in an opal; but I don't see how she should know. Well, the other day I was rummaging in the attic—we were going to have theatricals—and I unearthed an old leather bag full of letters. The mice had gnawed them; some were in tatters. What a time Lu and I had overhauling them! Lu said it was a United States mailbag we rebels had seized during the war—it was the spoils of war, don't you know; and then we came to your letter, and I said, 'Let's send it to her,' and Lu said, 'No, she's married "another," and it'll make him cross and her sorry.' But I would have my way; so if it's all right, please return thanks to

"AMY WOOD,
"Woburn, Virginia."

"P. S.—I'm engaged to be married myself, and I knew you would want it, whether or no. Lu isn't.

Letty opened the inclosure slowly; the paper was yellow, the ink faded; but she could read, as if written in characters of light, that on Christmas day, fifteen years before, Ambroise Bretton had said he loved her! "I have been wounded, and the surgeons send me to Washington to be treated in the hospital," he wrote. "I leave to-night. Meet me there, my darling, and if I live long enough, and you consent, on New Year's day our wedding bells shall ring. I cannot live or die without you; we will begin the year together, though I leave you to finish it alone."

Fifteen years ago he had called for her and she had not replied—and his life hanging by a thread! What had he thought of such love and devotion? What must he think of her to-day and always? Should she consent to such a false estimate of herself? Alive and living side by side, the chances of war had estranged them almost as effectually as if that wound of his had proved fatal. Would it seem like begging for his love if she should tell him the truth now? No doubt he had outlived it. She sat lost in thought, where the letter had found her. The fire went out in the grate, the candle burned down, the stars came up and looked in at the windows, the late moon rose and flooded the parlor with soft light, and the Christmas bells answered each other from steeple to steeple in antiphonal chime. Come what would, she would send him the letters. They would tell their own story. Then she took her prayer-book to go to church—and fainted in the hall.

Somebody was holding her hand when she awoke, somebody kissed her lips, tender eyes were looking into hers as they looked fifteen years ago. Betty had let Colonel Bretton in when she had gone for the doctor. "There is an old legend in our family," he said, "that Bretton pride cost home and bride. I could not bring myself to write again. I have had it on my tongue many a time to ask you why you never came to me, or sent word, but pride forbade. I have deserved fifteen years of unhappiness. But now, my darling, if you consent, out wedding bells shall ring on New Year's day, and Amy Wood shall be bridemaid."

"Why didn't you tell me, Miss Soyer," said Miss Helen, "that it was you!"—*Harper's Weekly.*

Ducks infest Coos bay in Oregon by millions, and are killed and captured in every conceivable manner by men, women and children. One man has a home-made Gatling gun on the bow of a skiff, with which he mows them down in swaths and supplies the market at a bit (six cents) apiece.

How Reindeer are Caught in Siberia.

A writer in the Boston *Commercial Bulletin* gives the following account of catching reindeer in Siberia: This, I was surprised to find, was a task of hours' duration. I was to have a deer team, a pair, not a tandem this time, and, as in the famous recipe for roast hare, the first essential was "first catch your hare," so now in prescribing a reindeer ride the important preliminary step was "first catch your reindeer."

The next season, on the Saturday afternoon preceding the Sunday of the appointed time, the old man was jogging along the main road in the direction of the congregation. He noticed before him a stout little negro boy, of peculiarly active step and manner, who carried in his hand a small tin horn, such as is used to call the people to their meals.

The custom among many in the South (previous to the war) was to allow married men to go to their wives' houses, and children to visit their parents, on Saturday evening, to stay with them on Sunday; and as the negroes are musically inclined, they carry a fife, a horn or a banjo, to give notice of their approach and to beguile the way; while in other cases they whistle, sing or shout. Dow, according to his usual manner, entered into conversation with the boy, and found he was about to visit the congregation he was about to meet. If the truth must be told, Lorenzo had an idea that the character of his flock was that of a reckless, frolicsome, kind, careless people, upon whom it was necessary to make a very decided impression, or his time would be thrown away among them.

"What is your name, my lad?" asked Dow.

"Gabriel, sir," replied the boy, lifting a new straw hat, and showing his ivory, while he actually stepped along to keep pace with the preacher's horse.

"Can you blow upon that horn?"

"Oh, yes, master, I can toot a little."

"Well, let me hear you."

So the negro inflated his cheeks and made the pine woods resound.

"Do you know a tall pine tree near the stand at Sharon?" said Dow.

"Yes, that I do, very well, master."

Lorenzo then put his hand into his pocket, and pulling out a silver dollar showed it to the negro, and told him that if he would climb into the pine tree before the people met at the meeting, and keep there quiet until he called out his name, and then blow on his horn as he had just done, he would give him the silver dollar if he did not tell anybody about it.

The negro expressed himself highly delighted at such an offer, and promised punctuality and secrecy.

On Sunday a large meeting assembled at Sharon to hear the famous Lorenzo Dow. Serious old men and their wives, wild boys and their sweethearts, almost all on horseback, sometimes by twos and threes, beside negroes from a great distance on foot, being readily captivated by the natural eccentric, for they love anything that has a laugh attached to it, and they knew that Lorenzo was good for a joke, even if it did hit hard.

Dow selected rather of a brimstone text, and made the application as strong as possible, but he forced his way slowly among the mercurial, healthy, honest-hearted people, who were hard to frighten. He enumerated the enormity of the vices he thought to prevail, but they were so used to them that the words slid like water over a duck's back.

At length he boldly described, in the plainest language, the appearance and character of the "last great day," and what would be their condition when that day came.

"Suppose," exclaimed the preacher suddenly, and then he paused, "that this were the day!"

He saw that some of the women became a little fidgeted, and that they nudged the fellows into silence and attention.

"Suppose," repeated he, elevating his voice, "that Gabriel should sound his trumpet!"

At this moment the little negro showed he was a "trump," and from the top of the lofty pine a loud and clamorous blast overwhelmed the audience. The women shrieked, the men rose in the greatest surprise, the horses tied around the camp neighed, reared and kicked, while the terrified negroes changed their complexion to a dull purple color. Never was alarm, surprise and astonishment more promptly exhibited.

Lorenzo Dow looked with grave, but pleased attention upon the successful result of his experiment, until the first clamor had subsided, and some began to estimate the character of the artificial angel, and were about to apply a little hickory after the pine.

But this suggestion was arrested by the loud and solemn tones of the preacher, who, looking very firmly into the faces of his disturbed audience, leaned grandly over them to finish his discourse, and impressively remarked:

"And now if a little negro boy, with a tin horn, on the top of a pine bush, can make you feel so, how will you feel when that day does come?"

How a Man Walks.

One of the most remarkable things about a man's walk is the diagonal movement which characterizes it. The reader may imagine the hands and feet to form the four corners of a parallelogram, and the diagonal limbs are, of course, the right arm and left leg and the left arm and right leg. By "diagonal movement" we, therefore, intend to convey the fact that the diagonal limbs during locomotion always swing in the same direction. A soldier on parade keeps his arms motionless by his sides, and on no account must they be allowed to vibrate. This is not what he would naturally do if left to himself. Watch any one person out of the hundreds walking along the streets, and it will be seen that he invariably swings his arms as he goes along, perhaps to an extreme degree if he be a rustic, and less so if town bred. The arms swing by the body like a couple of pendula, and with a speed which entirely depends upon the rate at which he may be walking. The athlete, anxious to complete the given number of "laps" in a mile or couple of miles and outstrip his competitors, swings his arms to and fro with a quickness which corresponds with the motion of his swift feet; the business man also swings his arms with a motion which, if not so quick, exactly times with the motion of his legs; and even the idle man about town, lounging along some fashionable quarter, unconsciously gives a slow motion to his arms which corresponds to his tardy legs. Now, if the motion be even carelessly observed, it will be found that the right arm swings forward at the same time as the left leg, and when the right leg is advancing it is the left arm which accompanies it. This is the natural gait, and, to convince one's self that it is so, it is only requisite to get a friend to walk across the room in the opposite fashion, i. e., to swing the right arm forward when stepping out with the right leg, and then in the same manner when bringing forward the left leg, to accompany it with the left arm. Such a gait is both unnatural and uncomfortable to the person who tries it, and also ludicrous to the observer who watches a first attempt of the kind. The diagonal movement of the limbs is therefore the natural method adopted by man when walking, and it is the first and most apparent fact that one ascertains in studying human locomotion.—*Science for All.*

Health in Plants.

If you have a delicate girl of fourteen whose health you wish to establish, buy her a dozen plants and two or three books; give her a bay window in the sunshine and a garden border to begin with, and let her learn step by step how to raise plants. You had better pay for florist's lessons than for doctor bills or German classics if you want to do her good.—*Vick's Magazine.*

A grafted fruit tree in Holmes county, Miss., last year bore peaches and this year plums.

"GABRIEL, BLOW YOUR TRUMPET."

An Old but Good Story of Lorenzo Dow.

Lorenzo Dow, the noted eccentric traveling preacher of days long gone by, was very exact in the appointments he made to appear and preach, and sometimes had them arranged a long ways ahead. He once approached near one of the small towns in the vicinity of Atlanta, Ga., and told his congregation that on that day, one year, he would preach to them again.

The next season, on the Saturday afternoon preceding the Sunday of the appointed time, the old man was jogging along the main road in the direction of the congregation. He noticed before him a stout little negro boy, of peculiarly active step and manner, who carried in his hand a small tin horn, such as is used to call the people to their meals.

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A Useful Plant.

Hop plants can be used for various purposes. Thus the wires or twigs are of service for basket and wicker-work, and the leaves furnish food for farm stock and sheep; from the tendrils a vegetable wax is obtained, and from their juice a coloring-matter. The young shoots, too, are eaten, tasting, when boiled, like asparagus, and when bleached they can be made into strong paper and card-board; from their fiber, in Sweden, yarn and linen are spun, and the ashes are used by the makers of Bohemian glass; while from the flowers, which give an agreeably bitter taste to beer, a tincture is derived and a medicinal extract; and a pillow filled with hops will often cause sleep, and is a great specific with old-country dames.

"How seldom it happens that we find editors bred to the business," said one friend to another. "Very, and have you not remarked how seldom the business is bread to the editor?" replied the other.

It has been discovered that the man who stuck to his colors was a painter, who sat down on one his paint pots.

A Marvel of Surgery.

The students in the hospital of Oral surgery, Philadelphia, were recently shown a patient whose throat had been cut from ear to ear, and who had then been hung by the neck, but still survived his injuries. He breathes through a silver tube in the throat, and for six months was nourished by enemata. The man's name is Simon Ladenski, a native of Roumania. In the winter of 1877, he then being twenty-three years old, Ladenski was one of a party of ten men whose throats were cut by a gang of gypsy robbers on the road from Varsloe. Ladenski was not killed, and on regaining consciousness and finding the robbers quarreling over the division of the plunder he attempted to crawl into some bushes by the wayside. Being detected he was strung up to a tree by the neck, and when again unconscious he was let down and thrown among the bodies of his companions, but not until he had been stabbed in the abdomen and cut in the cheek. Two days later the bodies were found by Professor Russ, of Jassy, and Ladenski and a companion who was still alive were removed to town. The latter soon died, and then Professor Russ removed his patient to Vienna. There Ladenski was placed under the care of the most eminent Austrian surgeons. It was found that the windpipe was closed, and for two years the man was unable to utter a word. He breathed through an opening in the neck. After many efforts a large threaded needle was passed up through the trachea and into the mouth. Small beads were then drawn through, being daily increased in size in order to effect a permanent enlargement of the obstruction. The man is still obliged to practice this device, and wears the instrument in his windpipe during the night, being able to breathe when in an upright position without its aid. He has been examined by the leading surgeons of Berlin, Paris and London, and it is expected that some day it will be possible to close up the opening in the throat.

The Valley of Death.

A valley surpassing in reality of horrors the fabled region of the upas tree has been discovered in the island of Java. This island is volcanic, and in one spot the emanations from the interior of the earth are so deadly that the place is called the Valley of Death. As the traveler approaches it he is attacked by nausea and giddiness. He also notices a suffocating smell. As he advances these symptoms disappear, so that, after passing through the belt of fetid air which guards the valley, the visitor is able to examine with less risk the spectacle before him. A recent traveler describes the valley as being an oval, about one mile in circumference, and from thirty to forty feet below the level of the surrounding land. The floor of the valley is flat, dry, without any vegetation; and scattered all over it are the skeletons of men, tigers, wild boars, birds and stags, lying among large blocks of stone. No steam or smoke is to be seen, nor is any crevice apparent in the earth, which appears to be as hard as rock. The hills which hem in this Valley of Desolation are clothed from base to summit with healthy trees and bushes. The traveler whom we have already quoted descended the side of one hill, with the aid of a bamboo stick, to about eighteen feet from the bottom, and he compelled a dog to go down to the plain. In five seconds the animal fell on its side motionless, although it continued to breathe for eighteen minutes. Another dog died in ten minutes; and a fowl only resisted the deadly air for a minute and a half, and was dead before he reached the bottom. It is believed that the human skeletons are those of malefactors who have sought refuge here, ignorant of the fatal influence of the air they came to breathe. The neighboring mountains are volcanic, but they neither emit sulphurous odors, nor do they present any indications of recent eruption.

A Brilliant Spectacle.

Passing under the "Rialto" and rounding a curve we suddenly see a spectacle brilliant beyond description. It is the Sunday evening "serenade." All the gondolas of Venice seem to have congregated in one spot. Literally there are acres of them. The whole surface of the canal is one solid mass of boats in almost inextricable confusion, but, as by a common impulse, moving slowly along. In the center of the mass, drawn by six large gondolas, each manned by eight gondoliers, is a huge barge, about one hundred feet long, fantastically shaped and resplendent with thousands of lights of every imaginable color. At intervals fireworks are discharged, rendering the night brilliant and bringing out, for the time being, the beauty and quaint originality of the carvings on the palaces. A fine band and the prominent artists from the theatres execute instrumenta and vocal music. The dulcet strains, softened by distance, steals upon the senses until one nearly loses his individuality and lives only in the harmony that envelops him, exerting its softening and refining influence, and inviting the senses to complete repose. Sometimes the strange procession halts before the palace of some official or patron of some fine arts, and amid silence almost oppressive, the clear notes of some noted soprano will warble forth in rippling music or the deep tones of a bass voice thrill the hearts of the listeners with sympathetic emotion. Such is the Venice of to-day, though but a remnant of her former grandeur when

"Her daughters had their dowers
From spoils of nations and the exhaustless East
Pour'd in her lap all gems in sparkling showers."
—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The six leading agricultural productions of the United States, according to the census report for 1880, were in the following order: Corn, wheat hay, cotton, oats and potatoes. The value of the first was $600,000,000, of wheat $500,000,000, hay $330,000,000, cotton $242,000,000, oats $130,000,000 and potatoes $73,000,000.

The enormous sum of $202,000,000 is invested in the submarine cables of the world, supposed to aggregate 64,000 miles in length.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The best conductor of electricity at present known is silver; the worst conductor is solid paraffine.

Strawberries contain 5.86 per cent. of their weight of glucose, and hot-house grapes 18.37 per cent.

It is estimated that the annual iron production of the world is 19,487,610 tons, and of this Great Britain, the United States, Germany and France contribute 88.4 per cent.—the first two 64.3 per cent.

The blood of crabs and other crustaceans has been proved by M. Fredericq to have the same saline constitution and the same strong and bitter taste as the waters they inhabit. But the blood of sea fishes is very different. It has not the same constitution as the water, and thus shows a marked superiority over that of crabs.

Mountain cork, says the *American Naturalist*, has been recently used in Germany as a substitute for animal charcoal for the removal of color from molasses. The mountain cork, a species of amphibole, is dried, ignited and soaked in molasses, then again dried and ignited. This process is repeated several times until some 3.5 per cent. of carbon has become fixed in the mineral, which is then ready for use. It is more efficient than charcoal in removing the alkalies from molasses.

For distant communication in time of war, when other means of conveying intelligence to an intercepted body of troops are rendered impracticable by the enemy, the following method, due to the inventive genius of M. Mangin, may prove of great service at night. A small, captive, translucent balloon, containing an incandescent lamp to which electricity is conveyed by suitable means, is elevated by hydrogen gas to any required height. By interrupting the current at certain intervals messages may be conveyed to the remote observers in the Morse or any other convenient alphabet. In time of peace when a shipwreck has occurred, or when a flood has isolated and endangered the lives of those living in towns situated in river basins, this system of telegraphing may sometimes prove useful after the force of the wind has abated.

The Whale's Enemies.

The only creature that has been proved to be in the habit of attacking and killing the whale is the terrible Orca or Killer, a cetacean fifteen or twenty feet long, and, therefore, not more than about a thirtieth of the bulk of a large bowhead or humpback, but furnished with numerous large, strong conical teeth in both jaws. Three or four of these creatures have been seen to attack the largest whales, which frequently make no effort to escape, but seem paralyzed by fear. It appears more than doubtful whether the swordfish is in the habit of attacking the whale, as it would certainly be unable to complete its destruction; but as this quarrelsome fish will run its sword into a vessel's side, it may occasionally fall foul of a whale. The "thresher" shark, which is popularly said to aid the swordish by striking the whale with its long tail, could certainly only dissipate its own strength by the operation; and Captain Scammon thinks the story may have arisen from the habit of striking each other with their pectorals, indulged in by humpbacks, and possibly by other species of whales.

Whalebone, once greatly in demand for the manufacture of the ribs of umbrellas and for insertion in some of the mysterious and injurious bone-bending and muscle-confining articles which women consider an essential part of their costume, was superseded by steel for these purposes, and for some time was comparatively worthless, so that whalers with a tolerably full cargo would cut away the head of a whale altogether. But recently it has been found that no better material for the seating of chairs and the covering of cushions, as well as the stuffing, can be found than the fiber of whalebone; while the abundance and qualities of kerosene have driven whale oil out of the market as an illuminating agent; so that at the present time a whaler's profits lie almost entirely in the head of the animal, and the body is neglected at the end of a successful cruise. —*Philadelphia Record.*

What Wears Out the Soldiers.

In his article on "The Present State of the Army," in the November number of the *Nineteenth Century*, Major General Sir Frederick Roberts, speaking of the rapidity with which, after the age of thirty-one or thirty-two years, the private soldier becomes a veteran in looks and habits, while the officers, commissioned or non-commissioned, are still young men, says: "This early decay is, in the opinion of many, caused by sentry duty." He further urges that soldiers should be spared "sentryage" as much as possible, as the excessive night duty it at present imposes on them is destructive of health and vigor. This perpetual mounting guard at royal palaces, public offices and other places is a relic of the olden time.

It is probably kept up rather as a traditional custom than from any opinion in its favor. So far as it has any meaning or use, it is a police duty which the civil service would discharge more efficiently and at much less cost to the public service. That it imparts a kind of dignity to the place thus specially guarded is a mere tradition, and is in no case any compensation for the physical evils involved in keeping it up. A modern soldier is a costly product, and there is something worse even than extravagance in thus flinging him uselessly away in the mere inefficient discharge of the functions of a policeman. The service itself would become more popular and would become more useful to the nation were this needless parade of military protection limited to the barracks, and all civilian buildings put under the more effectual watchfulness of the civilian force.

The shark has to turn over on its back before it can seize its prey. The shark is the genuine backbiter.

A Glad New Year.

Sing soft and low, with tender tone,
A requiem for the years gone by,
With rains that beat, and winds that moan
We'll join in mournful melody;
Chant to the wintry blasts that raves
So wildly over hill and plain,
Weep, for to-night, from out their graves
Old joys come crowding back again.

Pile high the fire—keep out the cold;
Lay on the board your festive cheer;
Make mirth and music as of old,
To welcome in the good New Year.
The Old Year's brow was often stern,
And harsh his lessons—as we know;
But oh! we have so much to learn,
And wisdom often comes with woe!

Where are the forms that used to sit
Beside us in the firelight's blaze?
Where is their laugh, their merry wit,
Their noble worth, which sought not praise?
Gone! Yet their presence seems to come
And linger with us round the hearth;
They flit about us in our home,
And share our sadness—and our mirth.

Oh, what a wealth of bliss was ours
In those lost days, so quickly fled!
What fragrance dwelt within those flowers
Which seem so scentless now and dead!
What blessed moments, cast away
In spendthrift waste, we might have stored!
What gentle memories for to-day
Might have been ours!—a golden hoard!

Vain sighs o'er joys departed now!
We'll grieve no more for vanished days,
But forward press, with tranquil brow,
And still our thankful song shall raise!
Glad that so far our task is done,
That rest comes nearer and more near;
That soon beyond the transient sun,
We're sure to find a glad New Year!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A Kentucky farmer lost four daughters in one day—by marriage.

Green is certainly a lovely color, but we don't like to see too much of it in a man's eye

You can't eat enough in a week to last you a year, and you can't advertise on that plan, either.

"Caper sauce!" exclaimed an irate parent, as he administered a dose of strap to his wayward boy.

"Doctor, examine my tongue," said a giddy woman, "and tell me what it needs." "Rest," replied the doctor.

It is stated, as a remarkable thing, that a St. Louis horse chews tobacco. Singular taste; most horses choose hay.

Stoves are supposed to be a somewhat modern invention, but the Egyptians were warmed by Alexander the Grate, B. C. 300.

A debating society is nerving itself up to wrestle with the question, "When a woman and a mouse meet, which is the most frightened?"

A little boy came to his mother recently and said: "I should think that if I was made of dust I would get muddy inside when I drink."

A smart American girl calls a young fellow of her acquaintance "Honeysuckle," because he's always hanging over the front fence in the evenings.

To one of a numerous class of bores Horace Greeley wrote: "Dear Sir—You ought to be in better business than hunting autographs." Horace sent this without signing his name.

"Dreams," says the scientist, "are produced by sensations felt while asleep." Who would have thought it? We always supposed dreams were produced by sensations you didn't feel while you were awake.

A young gentleman of the lackadaisical Oscar Wilde type went into a restaurant to get some breakfast. "How do you want your eggs boiled?" asked the waiter. "I want them soft." "How soft?" "Very soft. I want them to match my voice."

"I find," said an old man to a reporter, "that there is absolutely no limit to the durability of the teeth if they are properly taken care of. I never drink hot drinks, always brush my teeth morning and evening, avoid all acids whatever, and although I am sixty-five years old my teeth are as good as they ever were." "And that is all you do to preserve your teeth, is it?" "Yes, sir, that's all; barring, perhaps, the fact that I put them in a glass of soft water nights."

A capital story is told of the ingenuity exercised by a little boy in calling attention to his first pair of new boots: The little fellow would draw up his pantaloons and display the whole of his boots; then walk up and down the room, with eyes now upon the shining leather, and now upon a friend of his father who was present; but it was a bootless effort. At length, however, he succeeded. Sitting in front of both he exclaimed: "Father, ain't three times two six?" "Yes, my son." "Well, then," said he, pointing to

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1882.

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THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.

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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—This issue of the PRESS completes Volume 30. We enter upon the New Year wishing our readers a happy and prosperous 1883.

In the midst of the holiday season this week we have delightful weather, cold, frosty mornings, yet mild temperature for the season, and all who are not afflicted are enjoying the festive season in various ways.

Christmas is generally consecrated to the enjoyment of the young, but all readily fall into the line of pleasure, and it really seems to have a general rejuvenating influence, reminding us of our childhood days.

The close of the year is a very appropriate time to settle accounts, and we hope those who are in arrears for the PRESS will make it convenient to "pay up," and not wait for their accounts to be sent to them, as all know how the matter stands.

CHRISTMAS IN SALEM.

CONCERT AT SALEM ACADEMY.

The Concert at Salem Academy on Thursday evening was a brilliant affair. The opening piece "Sicilian Vespers." Verdi. Piano duo, by Misses Kirkpatrick and Bridgman was well given. The singing class very acceptably sang "Hark! music swelling." Semiramide by Rossini. Misses Ragsdale, Williams and Cooper were prompt and correct in the 6 handed piece "Fantaisie elegante. La Traviata. Alberti. A bright and brilliant duet was given by Sig. D'Anna and Miss Waugh. Miss Mattie Johnson gave well the piano solo, "Song of the Blind." The Piano duet by Miss Vest and Sig. D'Anna, "Schubert Serenade" was all that could be desired. Miss Siewers gave a pretty song, music by Sig. D'Anna, "M'ami invan." Valse Cantabile, in very creditable style. The eight handed overture "Ruy Blas." Mendelssohn, rendered by Misses Vest, Hunter and Erwin and Sig. D'Anna was one of the Piano gems of the evening. "Now the Evening hour" excellently given by the Singing Class, closed the first part of the concert.

Miss Murrill and Sig. D'Anna opened the second part in fine style, with "L'Ingenue. Arditi: Morceau a la Gavotte." Dressler. Polonaise. Op. 26. Piano Solo was given in a style seldom equaled by one of Miss Hunter's age. Miss Waugh was the vocalist of the evening. She did full justice to the 3rd number of the programme "Rondinella pellegrina." Marco Visconti. Canzone. Petrella. Misses Morehead, Johnston and Pace and Sig. D'Anna were brilliant in the Aida. Verdi. Grand Finale. Hymn and Triumphal March and Dance. Miss Siewers was at her best in "Pace, pace, mio Dio. Melodia. La Forza del Destino." Verdi. Miss Hunter again played superbly in La Vendetta Slava. Sig. D'Anna accompanied her. Miss Siewers sang well with Sig. D'Anna in the duet, "Qual Core." Trovatore. Verdi. Two Fantasies in concert. 1 Piano–Ernani. 2 Piano–I Lombardi by Misses Vest, Hunter, Jones and Sig. D'Anna. The Concert was concluded by Singing Class, in the chorus of "We are singers, singing blithely." Carnavale. Rossini. Altogether it was prominent among the many charming entertainments, for which our Academy is so famous.

ARISTA MILLS.

The inauguration of the Christmas festivities occurred at Arista Cotton Mills on last Saturday evening.

The mills stopped at the usual hour on Friday evening, and the Holidays commenced on Saturday, which was spent decorating the 3 large rooms of this extensive building. At 7 o'clock in the evening, the reporter of the PRESS, witnessed a novel and exceedingly interesting scene. As you approached the mill, which was ablaze with the glorious electric lights, you could catch faint glimpses of the Christmas decorations, proving that the festal season had fairly set in, especially among the operatives of the mill. At the door we were ushered in by Mr. Edward Butner, who directed us to go down stairs where we were met by the proprietors, with a hearty welcome, and shown our seat.

The operatives were seated at the south end of the room, the proprietors, Messrs. H. W. Fries, J. W. Fries, F. H. Fries and H. E. Fries, and Dr. Rondthaler occupied seats in front.

In giving a sketch of the remarks made on the occasion, we are obliged to confine ourselves briefly to the points made by the speakers.

Shortly after 7 o'clock, Mr. F. H. Fries greeted the operatives with the pleasant words, "I am happy this evening, to meet so many pleasant faces; happy and proud of the year's work in which we have all been engaged. He gave the operatives, good and wholesome advice, impressing upon them that he desired all hands to conduct themselves decently and in order, use no profane language, and lead moral lives. No reasonable and necessary recreation had ever been denied them and the social and spiritual, and educational improvement of all those who worked in the mills was nearest his heart's wish. The responsibility of the mill work was mutual. The proprietor, bosses and operatives, depended on each other for success, and he counted on their faithfulness in business, and he meant just what he said, concluding with wishing all present

"A HAPPY CHRISTMAS."

and asked them if they were not all happy to-night, meeting with a joyful assent all around.

He next introduced his brother J. W. Fries, who said that he, of course would give them a few words, particularly as Mr. Frank stated emphatically that "he meant what he said" and of course he had to be obeyed. It was just fifteen years since he had quit college, and though his collegiate course was short, it was full of hard work for him, and perhaps the most difficult of the the studies was that of the Greek language. Since then he had, like most others who were not life long students, forgotten much of the Greek; but when looking about for a name of their new Cotton Mills, it came to his assistance and named the mill Arista which means "The Best." It was a forty years maxim of the Woolen Mills to make the best *cloth* for the price asked for it, so in the Arista Cotton Mills the very name indicated the quality of the work produced. He also urged the necessity of "faithfulness in business" as the groundwork of success.

Mr. Frank, as he is familiarly known in the mills, then introduced the younger brother, H. E. Fries, who in a brief congratulatory address, regretted the absence of Mr. Ebert of the Elm Street Sunday School. He too urged faithfulness in their work, temporal and spiritual, and urged them all to embrace the opportunity which the Sunday School offered for their improvement. Elm Street as well as East Salem Sunday School, would welcome all, at any time. Many could learn to read and the religious instruction would benefit them. He alluded to the beautiful decorations, and urged them to cultivate home decoration. A simple vine or rosebud clinging to the portico or house gives much pleasure and has a good influence on the whole household. Intelligence was the groundwork of success, and a fair education would always make a better boss over any department.

Dr. Rondthaler was then introduced and in his usual happy style spoke of the evening as being pleasant and full of the joyous Christmas season. The mills deserved the name Arista, and he felt at home, as the first greeting he had was from the words "Welcome," in living green, spanning the arched North entrance. Everybody was pleased, even the electric lights winked in approbation, and the machinery was even moving in unison with the general good will of the occasion. Work was honorable in any station of life, and the success of a man depended much upon how he went about it. There was an idea that factory operatives were looked down upon. This was false, as most idle and senseless ideas were. There was no reason why a factory girl could not be as clever, intelligent, virtuous and honest as any one, and if faithful in her work and social habits she was as good as the best woman in the land, for work was no dishonor, whether done in the office, study, workshop or factory. The quality of the work alone was the question. If good it was praiseworthy, if bad then the operative had cause to be ashamed of it, as well as every one in the room where he or she worked. Faithful, intelligent work was the main spring of success in all things.

Here a noise interrupted the speaker, and amid the shouts of the little folks, a venerable Santa Claus appeared, loaded with toys, pictures and a lot of pretty presents, which he handed around as he waddled through the rooms.

Among the most interesting incidents of the evening were the presentation scenes. First, a neat lounge was presented to Mr. Tyler, the boss of the Weaving Room, by the operatives of that floor. Mr. F. H. Fries presented it, and Mr. Tyler thanked the donors in an appropriate manner. His surprise was complete. Next came the presentation of a fine family Bible to Mr. Frank Fries. Dr. Rondthaler, in behalf of the employees of Arista Mills, presented the book in a graceful address. The Bible is a neat pattern, gilt sides and edges, morrocco binding, with marginal index. The lid bore the inscription, "Presented to F. H. Fries by the Operatives of Arista Mills, Dec. 25th, 1882." Mr. Fries evinced much feeling in his thanks, as it was a genuine surprise.

This closed the speechifying and everybody was ready for a stroll through the decorated rooms.

As we moved along we noticed first the

WEAVING ROOM, [illegible] Tyler, superintendent. At [illegible]rance of this room the wo[illegible]me" in overgreen, greete[illegible] following ing up the hall [illegible]eful festoons and wreath[illegible]s between each window. A[illegible]e laden with good things [illegible]general attention. The [illegible]well and tastefully executed.

The decorations in the CARDING ROOMS J. D. Friday, superintendent, were very tasty. The beautiful evergreen wreath and festoons draped the windows and walls and pillars. Quite an elaborate landscape scene was set up in the south-east corner A large tree overshadowed a miniature farmyard, a cave and a fountain, the whole having a very pretty effect. The electric lights were ample for the display and no candles were used on the trees.

The SPINNING ROOM, under the care of our old friend, E. T. Ackerman, was a fairy scene. Each spinning frame had a pretty frosted spray of cedar, which glistened in the light like real hoar frost. Festoons were gracefully hung around while the north-east part of the room was graced by a pretty, heavily laden Christmas tree. Mottoes suitable to the occasion were here and there observable throughout the building. We can safely say that a happier time was never experienced in any cotton mill in this broad land.

About 9:30 a bountiful supply of lemonade and cake was served up by the young men of the mill. It was a pleasant company of about 500 of the brightest, happiest faces we have seen in many a day.. The worthy proprietors of the mill have given their operatives a token of approbation which will long and gratefully be remembered by them. We know that we speak the sentiments of all the guests that they spent a most enjoyable evening, in one of the finest cotton mills in our Sunny South. We were also shown the engine and boilers of the mill by the clever engineer, Irving Miller, who remarked that this was "the first party he had ever run by steam."

MORAVIAN CHURCH.

The decorations in the Moravian Church were beautiful, and the designs entirely different from any previous ones. Heavy festoons, were hung from the ceiling, to the pulpit and galleries, and along the gallery pillars, very naturally crept the classic ivy. Miniature cedar trees occupied each window. In the rear of the pulpit were sprays of ivy, arranged so as to embrace a painting of the nativity, in a heavy oval frame of evergreen. On either side of the pulpit, and over the cedar bordered doors were gothic panels of evergreen, and on a rich crimson ground, appeared a sceptre entwined with scroll work on which appeared the inscription of "Unto you a child is born, and unto you a son is given." An illuminated star was suspended in the centre of the church and to the gas brackets clung the historic ivy. It was perhaps the most appropriate decoration we have ever seen in our often richly decorated church.

The services on Christmas Eve were characteristic of the Moravian Church. The congregation was large and Dr. Rondthaler's address was peculiarly impressive, exhorting all to embrace the opportunity to secure the grace so freely offered by the Lord Jesus Christ, whose birth in human form we celebrate tonight. The music was also very fine and the new chorus much admired and exceedingly well given. Near the close the usual wax tapers were distributed among the children. The night was beautiful, lit up by a full orbed moon, the weather frosty but not too cold, making the Christmas Eve of 1882 memorable indeed.

The sermon on Christmas Day was given in Dr. Rondthaler's best manner and is highly spoken of as a masterpiece of pulpit eloquence.

In the evening of Christmas Day the Salem Home Sunday School gave an entertainment of rare merit, composed of choruses, solos and recitations. The choruses were particularly fine and we were pleased to notice several young male voices of much promise. The recitations were all good, more particularly the one descriptive of the birth of the Saviour. The plan of the Cantata was new and the arrangement fresh and sparkling, with the best music we have heard in many a day. The angel chorus in the distance, and the answering shepherd's song, was well given. It was a complete success.

On Sunday afternoon the East Salem Sunday School gave an entertainment in their neat chapel, composed of Christmas songs and recitations, concluding with a distribution of gifts to the children. Dr. Rondthaler addressed the school and was agreeably surprised by receiving a book from the school. Mr. H. E. Fries has charge of this school which is well attended, and has been in successful operation for a number of years.

Elm Street Sunday School was the scene of a pleasant entertainment in the spacious new Chapel, in the afternoon of Christmas Day. The exercises consisted of songs and recitations and the distribution of gifts from the Christmas tree. The singing was especially fine. Dr. Rondthaler and Mr. Peale addressed the children. The superintendent and his corps of more than faithful teachers deserve great credit for the admirable manner in which the entertainment was given.

Christmas at the Academy was quiet yet enjoyable. Many of the rooms were beautifully decorated and the little girls had a very pretty landscape decoration. The Christmas eve services were new to many of the girls and no doubt added much to their enjoyment of the occasion.

The decorations in town were, as usual, composed of trees and miniature landscapes, and were much enjoyed by the little ones.

On Wednesday evening, too late for notice in this issue, the colored people have their Christmas entertainment.

CHRISTMAS AT THE POOR HOUSE. —Sheriff Fogle and a number of ladies of this place, visited the Poor House on Tuesday last to give the unfortunate inmates Christmas cheer, in the shape of a feast of good things. Useful presents were given to all. A table was spread and a beautiful candle-lighted Christmas tree graced the centre. Hymns were sung by the good sisters during the repast. The sick were visited at their bedsides and words of encouragement given.

Death of John H. Wheeler.

Norfolk Virginian.

The death of Colonel John H. Wheeler, the historian of North Carolina, has been announced. He died in Washington city, Thursday, 12th, inst., after a long illness of more than a year's duration. He was a remarkable man, who during his long life reflected honor on the State of his birth. He was born in Murfreesboro, N. C., August 2, 1806, and graduated at Columbia College, at Washington, in 1826. It was while a student at that institution that he delivered an address of welcome to Lafayette, that was greatly admired. He afterwards read law at Raleigh with Chief Justice Taylor, and received his license to practice in 1827. This year he was elected to represent Hertford in the House of Commons, and served until 1830. In 1831 he was elected clerk of the commissioners appointed under the treaty with France, and served as such to 1834. From 1837 to 1841 he was superintendent of the mint at Charlotte, and in 1842 was elected treasurer of the State. After his term of office, which expired in 1844, he commenced work on his sketches of North Carolina, which were published in 1851, and in the same year he was elected to the House of Commons to represent Lincoln county, where he had removed in 1842.

In 1852 President Pierce appointed him his secretary, in which position he remained until appointed minister to Nicaragua in 1854, and it was while on the eve of starting on his mission that his slaves were seized in Philadelphia an occurrence that produced a great sensation at that time. In 1857 he returned from Nicaragua, and took up his residence in Washington, until the breaking out of the civil war, when he returned to his native State and cast his fortunes with the Confederacy. In 1864 at the request of the Legislature of North Carolina, he visited England to secure additional facts bearing on the history of North Carolina. Some time after the war closed his services were engaged to assist in digesting the debates in Congress, preparatory to their publication by the government. The record of his life is a proud one, and his memory is one that may well be cherished with pride by North Carolinians.

The will of Col. Wheeler has been probated at Washington. Among other bequests he gives to the Governor of North Carolina, to be deposited in the library of the State, his books and manuscripts relative to the History of North Carolina.

—We have heard both Democrats and Republicans say that there is nothing better for a Cough than Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; this old reliable remedy never fails to cure a Cough or Cold at once, and may be obtained at any drug store for 25 cents a bottle.

—Reliable help for the weak, nervous and debilitated dyspeptic sufferer found in Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Young, old, and middle-aged men and women get health and strength by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Most elegant lot of Ladies' and Gents' Purses and Pocket Books, and Ladies Hand Bags, in leather, plush and satin, at Salem Bookstore.

—It is always *best* to buy your stationery at a regular bookstore. We keep the best pens, ink, paper and school books, at the Salem Bookstore.

NEW YORK
WEEKLY HERALD.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the DAILY HERALD and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

The Weekly Herald

the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from WASHINGTON, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising CATTLE, POULTRY, GRAINS, TREES, VEGETABLES, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving receipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested by experts before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The Home Department of the WEEKLY HERALD will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. The interests of

Skilled Labor

are looked after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of the business markets, Crops, Merchandise, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

The Produce Market.

SPORTING NEWS at home and abroad, together with a STORY every week, a SERMON by some eminent divine, LITERARY, MUSICAL, DRAMATIC, PERSONAL and SEA NOTES. There is no paper in the world which contains so much news matter every week as the WEEKLY HERALD, which is sent, postage free, for One Dollar. You can subscribe at any time.

The New York Herald,
in a weekly form,
One Dollar a Year.
Address,
New York Herald,
BROADWAY and ANN STREET, New York.

GOOD BOOKS.

Don't you forget to call at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE

for your school supplies, as cheap if not cheaper than anywhere else. Try it.

The best Writing paper always on hand

Fancy Box Paper cheaper than ever 15, 25, 50, 75 cents and $1 per box.

We have a good supply of "Correspondence Cards and Envelopes." 25 cents formerly 35 and 40 cents per box. Nice goods at low prices.

MANY FANCY ARTICLES

willbe sold at and below cost, and no mistake for the next six weeks, such as

CHINAWARE,
TOY BOOKS,
JUVENILE BOOKS,
and a select lot of good
Miscellaneous Reading Books

at and below cost, in order to make room for

NEW GOODS.

Call and examine, and you will find many articles even lower in price than you think.

The lot comprises,
TALES,
TRAVELS,
BIOGRAPHY, &c.

BOOKS TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

Call early before the Books are sold.

A well selected stock of books can be bought here at a low price.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and square dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.
Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

COTTON is KING BUT OUR ENGINE IS KING of COTTON!
Invaluable patented improvements found on no other ENGINES in the world. For Pamphlets and Price List, (also, for SAW MILLS), address
THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

1883.
HARPER'S WEEKLY,
ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1888.
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.
ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE begins its sixty-sixth volume with the December Number. It is not only the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, but also the largest in its scheme, the most beautiful in its appearance, and the best magazine for the home. A new novel, entitled "For the Major," by CONSTANCE FENNIMORE WOOLSON, the author of "Anne," was begun in the November Number. In literary and artistic excellence the *Magazine* improves with each successive number. Special efforts have been made for the lighter entertainment of its readers through humorous stories, sketches, etc.

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$ 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
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Postage free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harpers Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol. 8vo. Cloth, $4.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.
HARPER'S BAZAR.
ILLUSTRATED.

This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land. The new volume will contain many brilliant novelties.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS,
Per Year.

HARPER'S BAZAR	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harpers Bazar*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.
Harpers Young People,
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY--16 pages.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. IV. commences November 7, 1882.

The *Young People* has been from the first successful beyond anticipation.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

It has a distinct purpose, to which it steadily adheres—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—*Boston Journal.*

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, $1.50

SINGLE NUMBERS, Four cents each.

Specimen copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The volumes of *Harper's Young People* for 1881 and 1882, handsomely bound in illuminated cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3.00 each. Cover for *Young People* for 1882, 35 cents; postage, 13 cents additional.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Dr. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 1 00 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel	60 to 00
Oats, " "	50 to 55
Rye, " "	00 to 0 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 50 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 0 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 75
Eggs, per dozen	15 to 20
Butter, per pound	25 to 30
Tallow, " "	6 to 8
Beeswax, " "	20 to 21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 0
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 1
Chickens, per dozen	2 00 to 3 00
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

DRIED FRUITS.

Cherries per lb.	18 cents.
Berries " "	6 cents.
Quarter Apples,	to 4 cents.
Sliced "	to 6 cents.
Fancy, "	to 7 cents.
Peeled Peaches,	6 to 12 cts.
Halve and quarter Peaches,	3 to 4 cents,

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 7 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 7 50
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine	12 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	12 00 to 18 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

WANTED. Agents.—Now ready for Subscribers. The leading book of the century.

Eve's Daughters,

or, "COMMON SENSE FOR MAID, WIFE and MOTHER." By MARION HARLAND, Author of "Common Sense in the Household," etc. A book which the best judges predict will outsell, do more good and create a greater sensation than any work published since "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This volume will be eagerly sought for by hundreds of thousands who are familiar with her other *popular* works.

"A standard and indispensable book for all women who seek health and happiness."—*New England Journal of Education.*

"We commend this earnest book to her wide circle of American sisters, to whom it is dedicated."—*Express and Mail.*

"We trust mothers and teachers will give it the thoughtful reading it deserves."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

"I can heartily endorse every word uttered by others in commendation of it."—*Behson T. Lossing.*

"No home should lack a copy where daughters are being reared.—*Mrs. Mury A. Livermore.*

"Bright, varied and attractive in style, true and solid in matter."—*Rev. John Hall, D. D.*

A book no mother or daughter can afford to be without.

SUCCESS ASSURED FROM THE START.
NO EXPERIMENTING.

10,000 copies ordered by agents in advance of publication.

Royal 12 mo. Beautifully bound in new shade of cloth $2.00, same, full guilt $2.50. By subscription only.

For liberal terms and choice territory apply at once to J. R. ANDERSON & H. S. ALLEN, 55 Chambers St., N. Y.

FARMERS
Look! Look!! Look!!!
TO YOUR INTEREST,

and don't fail to secure

Tate's Improved Little Monitor Grain and Seed Separator,

if you want clean seed and best grade of flour, and compete for the premiums to be awarded at the WHEAT FAIR, Aug. 26th

Now is your time to make money by investing in one of those valuable machines

If you have this Mill, you can get No. 1 seed out of your filthiest wheat. It will separate all the different kinds of filth, such as oats, barley, rye, cheat, cockle, smut, wild onions, rat dirt, &c., and give you two grades once running through; first grade all the largest and best matured kernels, for seed; second grade cleaned so that it will make No. 1 flour without running through the smutter, thus you save all your screenings to feed your stock. This point alone will save cost of the Machine in cleaning 300 bushels. You will also save 1 peck per acre in seeding, and make from 3 to 5 bushels more per acre in harvesting, by using the LITTLE MONITOR. You can also clean your clover and grass seed to perfection. Your oats, barley, rye, corn, buck wheat, flax seed, &c.

Don't lose any time, but call and examine the machine for yourselves. If you cannot call, send for illustrated circulars.

Shop on Main street, opposite Big Coffee Pot, Salem, N. C.

Very Respectfully,
W. M. TATE.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882.—31-3m.

F. & H. Fries, Cotton and Woolen Manufacturers, Salem, N. C., Aug. 8, 1882.—Messrs. E. TATE & SON, Dear Sirs:—We have used one of your Little Monitors for several years and are pleased with the work; we have examined the machines you now offer to the public, and think them to be better than the one we use, and would suggest to farmers having much grain to sow or prepare for market, that they give the mahhine a thorough trial and thereby improve the quality of their wheat. We think every neighborhood, if not every farmer, should have at least one of your machines.

Respectfully,
F. & H. FRIES.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE —Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

Becker's Washing Machine.

The Best Machine in Use.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the vicinity that he is agent for

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE,

and refers by permission to the following ladies of Salem and Winston:

Mrs J. A. Bitting, Mrs. C. T. Pfohl, Mrs. Wm. Grunert, Mrs. Chas. A. Winkler, Mrs. Chas. Brietz, Mrs. Dr. Ector and Mrs. J. C. Buxton, to whom I have sold Washers and Wringers.

Machines ordered at short notice.

Also agent for

A. H. Allen's Pill and Worm Medicine, and various other Medicines.

The Medicines can be had at my house 1½ miles west of Salem, at any time.

W. W. FANSLER.
Dec. 14. 1882.—3m.

DR. BUTTS
DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 12 N. 9th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express but where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free in any address on application.

Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address and learn something to their advantage. It is not a Truss. Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 12 North 9th St., St. Louis, Mo.

GEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.,
WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN & Sons, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
WINSTON, N.C.

The Cheapest and Best.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Unequaled Premiums for 1883.

The principal premiums for getting up clubs for 1883 will be a superb steele engraving (size 27 inches by 20) for framing, after Munckssy's world-renowned picture, 'Christ before Pilate,' for which the French Government has just paid 100,000 francs, No such premium was ever offered before.

Choice of Premiums for Getting up Clubs. The 'Christ before Pilate' Photograph of Quarto Album. Extra copy of magazine for 1883.

FULL SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

Peterson's Magazine is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. In short it has the best Steel Engravings, the Best Colored Fashions, Best Dress Patterns, Best Original Stories, Best Work-Table Patterns, Best Illustrations, etc.

The stories, novelets, etc., in 'Peterson' are admitted to be the best published. All the most popular female writers contribute to it. In 1883, about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition six copyright novelets, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, 'Joshua Allen's Wife,' etc. A speciality of 'Peterson,' as a lady's book, is its splendidly illustrated articles, and especially its

Colored Steele Fashion-Plates!

engraved on steel, twice the size of all others, and superbly colored. Also, Household Crockery, and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short, everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (always in advance) $2 00.

Unparalelled Offer to Clubs.

2 copies for 3.50
3 copies for 4.50
With the unparalled steele engraving, Christ before Pilate, or a handsome pictorial, photograph, or Quarto Album, for getting up the club.

4 copies for 6.50
6 copies for 9.50
With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1883, as a prem

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

MORAVIAN TEXT BOOKS,

FOR 1883.

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Prof. D'Anna is spending the holidays North.

A. S. Jones, of Yadkin county, spent several days with H. S. Crist.

☞ All the new style Buttons at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Many a turkey's life was sacrificed to help get up the Christmas dinner.

Miss Alma Carmichael is spending the holidays with her mother.

—Miss Carrie Grunert has entered the Acrdemy, in place of Miss Ward.

☞ A large line Corsets at Mrs. Douthit's.

Mrs. H. Horton, of Wilkesboro, is at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Vogler, for the holidays.

Frank Clinard and family, of Hickory, are spending the holidays at Mr. Clinard's father, L. N. Clinard.

☞ A choice lot of Colognes at Mrs. Douihit's.

Hamilton Horton, of Wilkesboro, is at his grand-father's, T. Vogler, for the holidays.

Frank and Samuel Patterson, of Bingham's school, are at their mother's Mrs. R. L. Patterson, for the holidays.

For Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Preserved Citron, Extracts, Spices, Fruits, &c., go to H. W. SHORE'S.

James F. Brower, of Farmington Davie county, is spending the holidays with his family at Mrs. O. A. Keehln's.

Shep. Nelson and lady, of Kernersville, were the guests of Miss Jane Long, on Christmas.

—The inmates of the county Poor-House had their usual Christmas treat on Tuesday.

☞ Fresh Malaga Grapes, Florida Oranges, Cocoanuts and Bananas at H. W. SHORE'S NEW GROCERY.

Mrs. Clemmons, of Asheville, and Mrs. Thomas and family of Thomasville, are at the Salem Hotel.

H. S. Crist and lady left for Yadkin county on Tuesday, to spend the remainder of the holidays with Mrs Crist's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Jones.

☞ 50 dozen assorted Kid Gloves at Mrs. Douthit's.

—The Baptist protracted meeting at Waughtown closed on Sunday, 17th inst. We learn that twelve persons professed religion.

PERSONALS.—L. W. Springs is spending the holidays with his family at the Salem Hotel. He is looking well, and as jovial as ever.

—We are pleased to see that E. A. Strupe, who has been suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism, is able to be about again.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

—The little fire cracker with an occasional accompaniment from the "baby-wakener," made it lively on the streets Christmas day. Boys will be boys.

☞ Nice assortment of Ladies' Cloaks at Mrs. Douthit's.

—In our rambles about town on Monday afternoon, we visited the hog lot of H. E. Fries, where we saw some very fine specimens of breeding hogs, of the "Red Jersey" and other excellent stocks.

—Dr. James A. Butner has received a number of German carp to begin stocking his fish pond, a few miles below town. He expects to get more next spring.

☞ All the new styles Hats and Bonnets at Mrs. Douthit's.

—We have been informed that, at a shooting match near Rural Hall, in this county, —— Tuttle struck Geo. Kiger, Jr., on the head with a gun. Kiger is said to be in a critical condition. Whisky at the bottom of it.

—M. D. Smith offers for sale a valuable house and lot, in Waughtown. Also his house furniture. See advertisement elsewhere.

☞ Misses' Hose in endless variety at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Frank Spaugh's hand-made axe handles have the reputation, among many choppers, as being much better than the machine-made handles. We noticed a lot that Mr. Spaugh had for sale, made of curly hickory, that were as fine looking axe handles as we ever saw.

—There was no "baby-wakener" connected with the thing the boys fired off Tuesday night, but it must have been a regular old folks wakener, judging from the way it made some of the old folks jump, in the vicinity where it was exploded.

☞ All kinds Toilet Soap at Mrs. Douthit's.

A FULL LINE OF

☞ ELEGANT BOOKS, ☜

FOR ALL AGES AND TASTES,

AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—The Christmas Entertainment of Union Ridge Sunday School, on Tues night, was a very pleasant affair. A beautiful Christmas tree, laden with gifts for the scholars was a pleasing feature. The singing and addresses were good, and scholars, teachers and all enjoyed themselves finely. The school is under the management of Rev. W. G. Hamilton, with W. C. Clodfelter as musical director.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

—Mike, a colored youth in the employ of E. Belo, has occasion to remember the folly of fooling with a pistol, for some time to come. On Tuesday, while he was carelessly handling a pistol it fired off, the ball penetrating one of his arms near the wrist and passing upwards made a severe flesh wound.

"Charley Fagg, the Butcher." This is not the title of a new book, but it is the name of the proprietor of a new butcher's shop, opened in the North room of the Crosland building, where our citizens can find the finest meats and best of sausage. Charley says the rhuematism came near *fagging* him out, but he has so much recovered from the effects of it that he is again able to carve a beef in his usual fine style.

☞ I have just received *fresh* from the Manufacturers, a fine lot of Fancy French Candies, Caramels, &c., also Hall's plain Candies. Call at my New Grocery, (formerly Finch's stand.)

H. W. SHORE.

—The stillness that prevailed on our streets Christmas afternoon was suddenly interrupted by the shrill notes of an accordeon and the lively picking of a banjo. Repairing to Crosland's corner, where we saw a crowd gathering, we found a couple of darkies dealing out music (?) at a nickle a tune. We listened at their music a while, and as the heavy bass notes of the accordeon fell upon our ear we thought what a blessing for humanity it would have been if the inventor of the accordeon had never been born.

—Burning out a chimney with chicken feathers was tried by a darkey one day last week. The chimney didn't burn worth a cent, and the smell created by the scorched feathers was anything but agreeable.

Tableau: Scene first. Paterfamilias, as Santa Claus on Christmas Eve night. Scence second: Christmas morning. Groups of happy children receiving the gifts brought them by Santa Claus. Scene third: Christmas night. Paterfamilias suffering with a severe headache sits in his comfortable arm-chair while a troupe of ltttle ones march around him, blowing bugles, beating drums, etc., and here the curtain falls to be raised again on the 25th of next December.

—Weight of hogs obtained since our last issue:

Mrs. A. Jones, two hogs, 280 and 300 pounds.

Rachael Hine, one pig, six months old, 104 pounds.

J. A. Shore, two hogs, 10 months old, 250 pounds each.

Ed. Clinard, one hog, 350 pounds.

James F. Brower, Farmington, Davie county, one hog, 300 pounds.

W. E. Johnson, eight hogs 11 months and 14 days old, 2,014 pounds, an average of 251¾ pounds. He also killed another hog which weiged 363 pounds, the whole making a total of 2,377 lbs.

The weight of Ransom Sink's six heaviest hogs were 234, 271, 268, 262, 269 and 252 pounds.

—It is not necessary to pick our words in mentioning the Philadelphia *Times*, the prospectus of which journal appears in another column. *The Times* has got to be a sort of necessity with some people of this community and it ought to be with many more. It has many imitators all over the land, but there is really nothing like *The Times* from Maine to California. We have persuaded ourselves at times that the reason the people like it so much is that it is constantly giving its readers juicy bites from the sunny side of the journalistic peach.

—The hop at Butner's Hall, on Tuesday night, was well attended and passed pleasantly. The Wachovia Band gave some of their best music. The party was for the benefit of the Band.

—Miss Gertrude Siewers, of the Academy, will spend a few months in New York in the art schools of that city. Miss Ward is also there attending the lectures on elocution and kindred branches.

Davidson County Commissioners' Court.

In addition to proceedings reported two weeks ago, we make the following report:

It was ordered that registrars and judges of election receive one dollar per day.

In cases where parties have been released from taxes improperly charged and collected, the clerk will give an order on the county treasurer to refund, upon the receipt of the sheriff being produced by the party.

Obadiah Burkhart was appointed overseer of the poor for a term of two years ending the first Monday in December, 1884. He is to receive $125 a year for his services, and to cultivate a two-horse farm on the poor-house lands, the crops to be divided equally between him and the county.

Dr. A. A. Hill was appointed physician for the poor of the county, to first Monday in December, 1884. He is to be paid $75 a year and to furnish all medicines except certain drugs specified by the board.

S. W. Rice, commissioner appointed to let out the contract for building a bridge on the Salisbury road across Swearing Creek, reported that he had contracted with Felix Everhard to build the bridge for $218. The contractor is to use such timbers of the old bridge as are sound. The contract was approved and the bridge ordered to be built.—*Lexington Dispatch.*

JURORS OF STOKES.—The following list of Jurors for Stokes county has been drawn for the February term of the Inferior Court, to-wit:

H C Eackey, W P Alley, James H Caudle, J M Rothrock, E H Young, D S Watkins, T J King, J D Young, O H Simmons, W H Gentry, Jesse A Gordon, S M Goff, Garland Smith, T J Thornton, D C Slate, John H Lowe, G B Watkins, C P Reid, W W Mitchell, F E Petree, Joe H Vaughn, J N T Martin, B F Pulliam, Joel S Blackburn, G W Meritt, Calvin Flynn, W R Hylton, A C Young, Spencer Isom, S C Rierson.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint, and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

The Night After Christmas.

'Twas the night after Christmas; the boys were awake,
After stuffing with turkey, and pudding and cake,
And doughnuts, and oysters, and plums, and mince pies,
There were moanings and groanings and piteous cries:
"O my stomach!" "O Moses!" "O help!" "I shall die!"
"How I wish that I hadn't had half as much pie!"
"O mother!" "Come, hurry!" O what shall I do?"
"Bring something to cure me!" "Boo-hoo" and "Boo-hoo!"
And mother, alarmed by the racket and noise,
Ran in to see what she could do for the boys,
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER she brought for relief,
And soon made an end of their noise and their grief;
And then there was quiet and joy in the house,
And each of the lads was as still as a mouse.

MARRIED.

In this county, on Sunday, 24th inst., by John Faw, Esq., at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. LEWIS C. KIMEL to Miss AMANDA VESTAL.

On the 20th inst., at the residence of Col. W. F. Henderson, in Lexington, by Rev. A. M. Watson, Mr. J. M. EVERHART to Mrs. SALLIE E. LEONARD.

In Kernersville, on the 19th inst., Mr. A. B. HIGHFILL, of Summerfield, to Miss MARTHA A. KERNER, daughter of Jos. E. Kerner. Rev. C. L. Rights officiating.

On Thursday morning, 21st inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. Jos. H. FULTON, of Surry county, to Miss BETTIE PITZER, of Stokes.

On Wednesday, 27th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by Elder Wm. Turner, Mr. JOHN SPACH to Miss LUCY MASTEN, eldest daughter of the late Sheriff Masten.

DIED.

In Winston, on Tuesday morning of last week, after a brief illness, Miss MINNIE L. G. STEWART, aged 2(years.

At his residence, in Davidson County, on Sunday, the 17th inst., DANIEL SPAUGH, a well known citizen, aged 77 years and 8 months.

MONEY
can be saved by buying your
FRUIT TREES
of
J. R. OSBORNE,
Proprietor of
LONE STAR NURSERIES,
Abbott's Creek,
Davidson County, N. C.

VALUABLE
HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE.

On JANUARY 27TH, 1883, I will sell my TWO STORY HOUSE AND LOT, situated in Waughtown, on Main Street, the most desirable part of town. There are on the premises a *good garden, well* and *well-house, hog pens,* well fenced in. It is known as the John A. Cloidfelter house.

TERMS of SALE—One-half payable in three months and balance in twelve months, title reserved until property is paid for. Bond and security will be required of the purchaser, and possession will be given immediately after sale.

Also my HOUSE PROPERTY, consisting of household and kitchen furniture.

Now is the time to buy a fine residence as I am going to change my business.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

M. D. SMITH.

Waughtown, N. C., December 23, 1882.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale privately, ONE HOUSE and LOT, on Old Town street, in Winston; and another HOUSE and LOT in the Northern part of Liberty. For sale cheap. Apply soon.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.

Winston, N. C., Dec. 14, 1882.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languish ness, rely on Hop
Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters
If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it it may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
If you are a man of let tersto iling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.
suffering from any in tion; if you are young, suffering from ing on a bed of sick Bitters.
Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of HopBitters
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL
Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.
HOP BITTERS M'F'G CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

☞ Everybody in Salem and the surrounding country are respectfully invited to buy goods of C. R. WELFARE. NEW GOODS just received.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON,
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

"ISMS"
THE WORST "ISM" TO-DAY IS
Rheumatism

RHEUMATISM IN THE BACK
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM IN THE KNEES
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM IN THE MUSCLES
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATISM OF LONG STANDING
Cured by
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS, buy of any Druggist
Perry Davis's Pain Killer

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, MUNN & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

TO THE PUBLIC.

NOTICE is hereby given that after the lapse of thirty days from this date, application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for the passage of a necessary law to remove all obstructions from South Fork of Muddy Creek and its tributaries, in the counties of Forsyth and Davidson, so as to secure a free flow of the creek, and prevent the filling up of the channel by the felling of timber and washing of sand and other obstructions into the same.

This 12th day of December, 1882.

MANY CITIZENS.

53d YEAR.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

FOR 1883.

WILL CONTAIN

A Complete Novel in Every Issue.

Besides its usual rich array of Fashion, Art and Literary Matter.

ONLY $2 PER YEAR.

Subscription will be received at this Office in Clubs with this Paper.

The PEOPLE'S PRESS and GODEY'S LADY'S Book for one Year, at $3.

Look! Premiums to Club Raisers:

ONE copy one year	$2 00
TWO copies and 1 engraving to club raiser	3 70
THREE copies and 2 engravings to club raiser	5 25
FOUR copies and 3 engravings to club raiser	6 60
For a club of FIVE, with a remittance of we will give one free copy of the Lady's Book for one year, and and 6 of the engravings the club raiser may select.	10 50
For a club of TEN, with a remittance of we will give one copy of the Lady's Book for one year, 10 engravings and a handsome portfolio.	18 50
For a club of FIFTEEN, with a remittance of we will give one copy of the Lady's Book for one year, 15 engravings and a handsome portfolio.	27 00
For a club of TWENTY, with a remittance of we will give one copy of the Lady's Book for one year, the entire 20 engravings and a handsome portfolio.	33 50

On application the Publishers will furnish a list of the Twenty Engravings, from which you may make your own selection.

Specimen copy of Lady's Book sent free to club raisers only.

Address all communications,

PUBLISHERS GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
Philadelphia, Pa.

—Create a healthy appetite, prevent malarial diseases, by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

☞ A beautiful line Ladies' Hose at Mrs. Douthit's.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of C. T. Shultz deceased, all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment of the same to us at once and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of the said deceased are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs within twelve months from the date of this notice or the same will be plead in bar of their recovery—this 20th day of November, 1882.

WM. A. SHULTZ, } Executors
JACOB C. CONRAD, } of C. T. Shultz deceased.

PAY YOUR
CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

For The
HOLIDAYS

THE DISPLAY OF
CHOICE ART BOOKS,
FRINGED CHRISTMAS BOOKS,
BOYS' AND GIRLS' BOOKS
—AND—
Books For Everybody,
IS GREATER THAN EVER.

The selections have been carefully made, and the public will find enough variety to select from the cheapest

TOY BOOK
TO THE FINEST
GIFT BOOK
OF THE SEASON.

THE GOLDEN FLORAL
FRINGED BOOKS
ARE PERFECT GEMS IN THEIR LINE

THE
Fancy Goods
ARE EQUALLY VARIED,
CONSISTING OF

OLIVE WOOD GOODS,
Writing Desks Ladies' Hand Bags,
Work Boxes, Paper Cutters,
Dressing Cases, Paper Weights,
Glass Inkstands,
Bronze Inks, Pocket Books,
Cigar Cases, Coin Purses,
Water Colors, Photograph and Autograph Albums,
Gold and Silver Paper.
Embossed Pictures,

GAMES,

Sliced Pictures,
CHRISTMAS CARDS,
CALENDARS,
Shakesperian, Day unto Day, Every Day, Longfellow and Emerson,
HYMN BOOKS,
SCRAP BOOKS,
Framed Chromos.

☞ ALL CHEAP FOR CASH. ☜

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

ELEGANTLY BOUND GIFT BOOKS.

HOLY LAND, beautifully illustrated with lithograph on tint.

INDIAN SUMMER, fully illustrated with colored lithographs of autum leaves and flowers.

ARTIST'S YEAR, a choice book, richly bound, the backs tied with silken skeins, and superbly illustrated. A splendid centre table book.

AMERICAN PROSE and
AMERICAN POETS

are twin books of real merit, illustrated with steel portraits.

The BIRTHDAY BOOKS are neat and substantially bound.

LANDSCAPE POETS,
DIAMOND POETS,

and numerous other books, making a display seldom seen in this section.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

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Fourth Street, Winston, N. C.

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FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Linseys,

HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS WE HAVE

Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BAY STATE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

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FINE SHOES FOR LADIES,

JAS. A. LEACH & CO'S THOMASVILLE SHOES,

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS,

COTTON YARNS AND SHEETINGS,

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ALL OF WHICH WE SELL AT FACTORY PRICES.

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HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,

HARDWARE, HOLLOWWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

in fact all else usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT.

To country merchants we will only say that the immense trade which we now enjoy enables us to buy our goods in original packages and from first hands, and places us on an equal footing with the jobbers of Richmond and elsewhere, and that we are now abler than ever to meet competition from any and every quarter. We return sincere thanks for your liberal patronage during this year and pledge ourselves to use all honorable means at our command to merit your entire trade. We will continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure.

We offer it to the farmers as the very best Tobacco Fertilizer ever made.

Respectfully your Friends,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Nov. 20th, 1882.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. *Louisville, Ky., Oct. 3, 1882.*

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REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

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For new Catalogue, containing requirements for admission, courses of study in Academic and other Departments, and full information in regard to system of domestic arrangements and methods of instruction, address REV. J. T. ZORN, Principal.

Seventy-ninth Annual Session begins September 7, 1882.

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AT COST
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE

—Best ever made, Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, pleasant to take, sugar-coated; no griping; only 15 cents a box, of Druggists or by mail. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

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FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. For Illustrated Circular. A live actual business School. Established twenty years.

North Carolina R.R.
Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, April 30 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 00 a m	4 00 p m
" Salisbury	5 38 a m	6 24 p m
" High Point	7 20 a m	7 35 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	8 06 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 30 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 47 a m	.....
" Durham	12 25 a m	.....
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	.....
Leave	4 05 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	6 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 5 00 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 1 51 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, April 30, 1882.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 00 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 20 p m	.....
Leave "	4 58 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 06 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	8 48 p m	.....
" Greensboro	8 05 p m	.....
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 40 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 10 a m
" Salisbury	11 13 p m	11 34 a m
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	1 00 a m

No. 18, D'lyer. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m
Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 3 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest and with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points Southeast.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex.Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	9 50 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 01 a m
" Salem	11 25 p m	11 35 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex.Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	10 40 a m
Arrive University	11 40 a m
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily; ex.Sun.
Leave Raleigh	2 00 p m
Arrive University	12 10 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	1 00 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville, and between Charlotte and Charleston.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Charlotte and Washington and Charlotte via Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

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Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

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New Scratch Books,
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Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
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Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

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Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

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$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address Taur & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PICTURES! PICTURES!! CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

A. N. Zevely & Son,
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Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

☞ JUST PUBLISHED. ☜

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FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S
ALMANAC
—FOR—
1883,

Containing the usual Astronomical Calculations, Agricultural Matter, Tales, Wit and Humor, Anecdotes, Recipes, Courts, etc., etc., with a large Advertising Appendix, making 56 pages.

For sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C., and by merchants throughout Western North Carolina, S. W. Virginia, East Tennessee and South Carolina.

HORSE DOCTOR.—A treatise on the horse and his diseases, for sale at the SALEM BOOK STORE. Price 25 cents.

—A select lot of Olive Wood Ink stands, Paper Knives, Postal Stamp Boxes, &c., just opened at Salem Bookstore.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farmhouse Cellars.

The cellar of many a farmhouse has caused disease which could have been avoided with a little extra care. Decaying vegetables and fruit fill the cellar with their unhealthful odors and gases, and these arise to the rooms above through cracks and crevices or through the open door, and the family is compelled to inhale them. This may be remedied by carefully assorting out all decaying vegetables once or twice a month, and by opening the cellar windows at night and closing them through the day. Ventilation is the secret. It is a good plan to connect a flue from the bottom of the cellar with the chimney, by which noxious gases will be removed. Don't put off this matter of ventilation until it is too late.

The Use of Plaster.

Plaster is an invaluable fertilizer. There is no doubt of this, and for some crops and upon some soils it acts with marvelous effect. For clover, peas, corn, oats and grass it often produces such effects that one is puzzled to account for it. Whether it is the lime or the sulphuric acid, or the gypsum itself, has not yet been satisfactorily shown. It is known that crystals of gypsum are found in the sap of clover and some other plants, but whether these are normally present or accidentally so, from a redundancy of the elements of sulphate of lime, which have entered into combination in the juices of the plant, has not yet been explained. Mr. George Geddes, the well-known farmer of Western New York, has kept a part of his farm which is too distant from the barns to draw manure there profitably in a state of high fertility by the regular use of plaster upon clover and then plowing in of clover sod for a wheat crop. Some soils, however, refuse to respond to an application of plaster, but these cases are exceptional, and, in general, plaster is very beneficial. Its best use probably is a deodorizer in stables to take up the ammonia so freely formed there by the decomposition of the urine and change it to inodorous sulphate of ammonia, which is retained in the manure to the considerable enrichment of the latter. The plaster not only then serves a useful purpose in the stable, but it goes into the soil with the manure in a state of combination in which it may do more good than if applied alone and in its raw state.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Administering Drugs to Dogs and Pigs.

The following is the safest method of giving medicine to dogs in a liquid form: Tie the mouth and have him held firmly. Then draw out the cheek, which acts as a funnel, and pour down the fluid. If he clenches the teeth so as to exclude the liquid, put a bit of wood between them. In giving a bolus or ball, one person should hold the dog between his knees, the hinder part resting on the floor. Another person then forces open the mouth by pressing the forefinger and thumb of the left hand upon the lips of the upper jaw, and with the right thrusts the ball far enough back toward the animal's gullet to insure its ready passage to the stomach.

To prevent disgust and sickness nauseous medicines should be enveloped in thin paper or in a thin flour wafer. Whenever possible the necessary medicine should be introduced into the food of the pig. If this is impossible small pigs may be drenched by seizing them by both ears, placing them between the legs, and lifting them a few inches from the ground. The medicine, previously mixed, is gradually poured into the mouth from an iron spoon by another person, the elevation of the head causing the mixture to pass backward and thus be swallowed. For large pigs, the operator can hold the head firmly between his knees, while an assistant secures the hinder portions. The first, lifting the head a little, turns it somewhat to the right, separates the lips on the right side, when he can pour the contents of the horn or bottle into the angle of the mouth. Or again, the animal may be secured by a running noose to a post, and then be drenched by a single person.—*American Agriculturist.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Poor land will produce rather poor fruit, and so will land excessively manured. The happy medium should be sought.

The latest cheap and effectual cabbage and currant worm-killer is a pound of common alum dissolved in three gallons of rain water.

One of the best methods of keeping manure is to have it under a leaky roof, which keeps it moist, but prevents washing and drenching by rains.

See to it that your poultry-house does not leak. Fowls confined in a damp place are certain to be troubled with colds and inflammation of the stomach.

Many mistakes have been made in supposing that the principal hindrance to egg production is the effect of cold. The trouble is usually due to dampness.

A coat of whitewash applied to the trunks of fruit trees now will destroy insects and eggs that they are apt to be infested with. Add a gill of crude carbolic to each pail of whitewash.

Remember that in planting fruit trees the ground should be packed hard around them, and a mound of earth drawn up to them. Manure should be scattered near old trees in early winter.

The best time to cut plum and apple scions for grafting is by or before March 1. Keep the grafts in the cellar, burying the butt ends in the sand, and graft as early as possible in the spring.

The garden should be manured and plowed in winter so as to give time for the fresh manure to be changed into plant food and to kill the eggs of insects. It is a prime necessity to a good crop of garden vegetables.

One pound of fresh eggs is worth almost as much for food as two pounds of beef. An egg contains every necessary for the development of the perfect animal; and yet eggs properly cooked are rarely found on the farmer's table.

Saltpeter dissolved at the rate of one and a half to two ounces to a gallon of water, and applied with a sprinkler, will completely banish the European cabbage worm. It has proved not only a sure cure for this nuisance, but a special fertilizer in stimulating an increased growth of plant.

Pasturing sheep or hogs in orchards is an excellent practice, less for the value of the pasture than for the benefit to the fruit by destroying wormy specimens. The animals should be fed liberally daily, but not late at night or early in the morning, so as to encourage them to make early forays for fallen fruit.

Farmers generally lay out too much work for the help they employ. The best rule is not to attempt the cultivation of large areas, but to make the land produce the largest yields. If one acre of ground can be made to produce fifty bushels of wheat, that is far better than to appropriate two or three or four acres in the production of the same quantities.

There are other points in farm economy gained by shed and stable feeding. It takes less food to keep the animal warm and in a healthful condition. A shivering animal is an appeal to both the pocket and the heart of the owner. Give the farm stock good comfortable winter quarters, and there will be a saving in feed, a better preservation of the manure, and a kindlier feeling all around.

In keeping sheep over winter they will do very well on coarse hay and straw, provided they are given a feeding of oats and corn at least once a day. The ewes that are expected to give the early lambs should be liberally fed, while those coming later on should be separated and treated in the same manner later in the season. What is desired in a good ewe is plenty of milk for the lamb.

Dr. F. D. Curtis says American farmers do not realize the possibilities of turnips, and says they make flesh and promote growth to a much greater extent than chemists' tables would teach us. He says they come in excellently as a supplementary crop, and that a patch of turnips to turn into in October, when stock is frequently allowed to roam over the fields and pick up a scanty subsistence, would be a boon to both farmer and animals.

Hogs are more profitable than many suppose. T. D. Baird, in giving his experience in the *Practical Farmer* commenced with a hog valued at $4 in June of last year. He bought corn at fifty cents a bushel, and fed ten bushels. On November 30 it had made 243 pounds of pork. The pork was worth $5 per hundred, making $12.15, and five loads of manure $5; total $17.15. The hog at $4 and corn at $5, made $9 expense, leaving a clear profit of $8.15.

To avoid influenza thorough ventilation should be given in the stables and too great warmth avoided. The food should be of the best character, the bowels should be kept somewhat relaxed by bran mashes and linseed meal, and give an occasional tonic, such as half an ounce of gentian root and one dram of sulphate of copper. With such care this disease will probably be avoided. Horses, after driving, should not be left standing exposed to storms.

Give all animals when in a barn plenty of straw for bedding, keep them scrupulously clean and well-fed, keep all drugs away from them. It is a mistaken idea that drugs will improve their condition. Never allow any person to tease live stock in any way. Save all the manure carefully. Stock your farm to its fullest extent with horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, raise all the feed possible and you will find you have put your coarse grains, fodder and straw to the best possible use in increasing the profits of the farm.

Recipes.

LADY FINGERS.—Four ounces of sugar, four yolks of eggs, mix well; three ounces of flour, a pinch of salt; beat the four whites and stir in gradually; butter a shallow pan and squirt the mixture through a piece of stiff paper rolled up; dust with sugar and bake in a not too hot oven.

CAULIFLOWER SALAD.—Boil one large cauliflower with two quarts of water and one tablespoonful of salt, for half an hour. Take up and drain. When cold, divide into small tufts. Arrange on the center of a dish and garnish with a border of strips of pickled beef. Pour a cupful of mayonnaise dressing over the cauliflower. Arrange a star of the pickled beet in the center. Serve immediately.

PUMPKIN PIE.—Take a quart of rich milk, scald it, and when it cools stir in five eggs carefully beaten, two cups of pumpkin steamed or cooked in the old-fashioned way with only water enough to prevent it burning, ginger, mace, cinnamon and nutmeg to the taste, with about a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Beat the whole together thoroughly, and add a cup of cream, and stir it in carefully just before pouring into the baking plates. Line the pie plates with rich paste, fill them to the height of three-quarters of an inch and bake in a moderately quick oven till firm in the center.

PLUM PUDDING.—One pound of raisins, stoned; one pound of currants, washed and dried; one pound of rich beef suet, minced; one pound of stale breadcrumbs; one pound of flour. Mix the breadcrumbs, flour and suet together. Beat six eggs well, and add to them a pint of sweet milk, a tablespoonful of soda in the milk. Beat the eggs and milk with the suet and flour for some time, then stir in the currants and raisins, mixing well as you proceed. Mix in also one-fourth of a pound of candied orange and lemon peel, cut in small pieces, one ounce of powdered cinnamon, one-half ounce of powdered ginger, one grated nutmeg and a little salt; either bake or boil, according to taste. Bake nearly two hours. If boiled, pour into a cloth, tie the cloth, allowing a little room to swell, and boil six hours. It is better boiled. Serve with vanilla sauce.

Tid-Bits.

Always have lobster sauce with salmon,
And put mint sauce your roasted lamb on.
Veal cutlet dip in egg and breadcrumb,
Fry till you see a brownish red come.
Grate Gruyere cheese on macaroni;
Make the top crisp, but not too bony.
In dressing salad, mind this law:
With two hard yolks use one that's raw.
Your mutton chops with paper cover,
And make them amber brown all over.
Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry it
Argues contempt of Christian diet.
Buy small-fed pigeons; when you've got them,
The way to cook them is to pot them.
To roast spring chicken is to spoil 'em—
Just split 'em down the back and broil 'em.
It gives true epicures the vapors
To see boiled mutton minus capers.
The cook deserves a hearty cuffing
Who serves roast fowl with tasteless stuffing.
Egg sauce—few make it right, alas!—
Is good with bluefish or with bass.
Nice oyster sauce gives zest to cod—
A fish, when fresh, to feast a god.
Shad, stuffed and baked, is most delicious;
'Twould have electrified Apicius.
Roasted in paste, a haunch of mutton
Might make ascetics play the glutton.

Honey.

The honey is, as a rule, very sweet and fragrant, but is sometimes very injurious to human beings. Here I may mention that no bee can suck honey out of flowers, as is popularly supposed. She licks it out with her tongue, the end of which is covered with hairs, so as to convert into a brush, scrapes it between the jaws, and so passes it into the crop, where it is changed into honey. What property may be in the crop which converts flower juice into honey we do not at present know. To all appearance the crop is nothing but a bag of exceedingly fine membrane, and yet, after remaining for a little time in the crop, the flower juice undergoes a change in consistence, flavor and scent, and, whether the insect be a wild or domestic bee, the change is identical throughout.—*Good Words.*

FOR THE LADIES.

Marriage in Norway.

As soon as a young man and young woman are engaged in Norway, no matter in what rank of life, betrothal rings are exchanged. These rings are worn ever afterward by the men as well as by the women. The consequence is that one can always tell a married man, or at least an engaged man, in Norway in the same way as one can tell a married woman in England when she shows her hand. Gold rings are used by the rich, but silver, either solid or in filagree, by the poor. There is no married man in Norway, no matter how humble he may be, who does not bear this outward mark of his submission to the matrimonial bond. But this is not all. As soon as a man is engaged, he has calling cards printed, with the name of his fiancee immediately below his own.

How Japanese Babies are Welcomed.

One curious custom in vogue is the exhibition of a fish on every house where a boy has been born to the family during the year. This showing is made during the month of May, and on the fifth of that month there is a high festival held, the relatives and friends of the family making it the occasion of presenting gifts and toys suitable for boys, as well as giving clothing fitting for the little chap. All sorts of child's gear is to be seen on exhibition at this time, and no boy is neglected. The boy is the pride of the household, the parents testifying their joy in feasting all comers who honor them by their remembrances. The girl babies are not forgotten, but they are accorded another day and a separate festival-time—this being the third day of the third month, the third of March. Then, instead of the fish floating as a symbol, the doll is to be seen in abundance, and all the toys known to the girl-world are lavishly displayed. There is very much pride exhibited in both of these child festivals, as the gifts presented are ostentatiously displayed by the fond parents for the admiration of their friends. Diminutive suits of armor, tiny swords and bows and arrows, toy-horses, with full suits of trappings—in fact, every imaginable thing that goes into the make-up of the Japanese warrior of the olden time are on parade on the fifth of May, while the third of March brings forth all that is representative of the life and fancies of the feminine gender. There are many who are not content to wait the full advent of the time for the display of the fish emblem, so that during the latter part of April it is no uncommon thing to see an immense fish, sometimes two, so constructed that it is filled by the breeze, floating from a bamboo pole, heralding the glory that had its lodgment in the house from which it is exhibited.

Fashion Notes.

Langtry bonnets, gloves and slippers will be the rage.

The newest material for wedding dresses is repped satin.

Gilt and amber beads border new French hats and bonnets.

Tournures are becoming again a feature in Paris fashions.

The simplest linen collars are worn with velvet street costumes.

Drap de Lilli and Langtry cloth are the latest novelties in dress goods.

Flat scarfs like those used by gentlemen are coming into fashion for women.

Buckles of silver, gold, jet, bronze and pearl are used to ornament bonnets, hats, dresses and slippers.

Some of the new redingotes have small shoulder capes that are caught up gracefully on the left shoulder.

Stylish round felt hats have narrow brims with high Alpine crowns; this shape is most becoming to round, full faces.

Six or eight crushed roses of different shades of red half cover black or red bonnets. The same varied shades are seen in clusters of ostrich feathers.

The fashionable hats worn by young ladies are puffed cloth or velvet toques, and with these the Langtry coiffure with fluffy front hair and low, smal Greek knot behind is appropriate.

Little capote bonnets, already covered with velvet and ready for trimming, can now be bought for sums so small that a lady having any taste or skill in the millinery line can own a head-dress to match her several costumes without being in any way extravagant. These elegant little bonnets come in every fashionable shade of color, and require but little adornment beyond a cluster of satin loops and two or three ostrich tips gracefully arranged.

High coloring in millinery is further enlivened by very conspicuous gilt ornaments in novel and unique designs. First among these are the hugest of antique buckles, warlike and barbaric-looking weapons of various shapes and sizes, and great pins with jeweled heads linked together by gold coins and old Roman patterns, to say nothing of beasts, birds and reptiles—designs familiar to all, but appearing anew in gold and silver filagree enamel French gilt, paste and jet, the range of ornamentation extending from a tadpole to an elephant.

An exquisitely delicate and beautiful dress, just finished for a bride-maid's toilet, is of pearl-white China crape, laid in very wide box-plaits. Between each are set broad perpendicular bands of gold-embroidered crape. Above this are set white satin paniers, which round over the hips and terminate in an undraped train, falling from the back in soft and sheeny folds. The edges to the paniers are gold-embroidered. The sharp-pointed satin bodice is cut down about five inches from the throat all around, and veiled with a gold-embroidered crape chemisette russe, edged with gold lace slightly gathered.

Ice.

Some years ago a California miner laid a wager with a person who said that ice was ice, and there was no difference. While the confident person took his block from the nearest ice-house, the miner brought his from the Sierras, and, the blocks being brought to exactly the same weight, the combat began by exposing both alike to the sun. The ice from the winter's freezing of the plain was like that we use every day, but that from the Rocky mountains, cut in summer from the eternal snows, was more like a gem in purity, hardness and the vivid colors of its refracted light. The common ice began to melt at once. That from the Sierras did not seem to know it was summer. The confident man now tried to screen his, by giving it his shadow, but it was of no use. The lowland ice was only a wet spot, and two-thirds of the flinty ice of the far Sierra was still there, in good order to cool drinks for the twenty who used it, and the bet of the miner was won. But the hardest ice of the Sierra is but "mush ice" to that frozen into diamonds by the awful cold of thirty degrees C., about the pole. There is no spectacle on earth so magnificent as those fields and cliffs of ice glittering in the sun,

WISE WORDS.

A face that cannot smile is never good.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.

The touchstone by which men try us is most often our own vanity.

All who joy would win must share it. Happiness was born a twin.

The only true method of action in this world is to be in it, but not of it.

Did universal charity prevail earth would soon be a heaven and hell a fable.

As the rolling stone gathers no moss so the roving heart gathers no affections.

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, but great minds rise above it.

It is a noble species of revenge to have the power of retaliation and not to exercise it.

As any man may be compelled to eat his words he should never indulge in bitter speeches.

Success does not consist in never making blunders, but in never making the same one a second time.

All that is best in the great poets of all countries is not what is national in them but what is universal.

It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery by some rough wind that we are the most disposed to picture to ourselves what flowers they might have borne if they had flourished.

Narrow Escapes.

One or two cases of very narrow escapes from death by a bullet occur to me. During the Kaffir war I several times accompanied large parties of troops sent out to intercept or pursue bodies of the enemy, or to destroy kraals or capture cattle. We never succeeded in intercepting orovertaking Kafirs unless they were in strong parties and desired to fight, and as we marched along by day the Kafirs, in loose older and in parties of two or three, would hang upon our flanks and rear, showing themselves upon the high ground, but keeping out of range of our muskets. One night four of us were sitting cross-legged round a little fire on which we had put our coffee-kettle to boil, and as we thus sat a report, followed by the ping of a bullet close over our heads, warned us that Kafirs were prowling about. This was followed by several other shots, which struck the ground quite close to us, but we were tired and cold and hungry, having had no food all day, and we were unwilling to lie down to sleep on the bare ground with empty stomachs. We therefore determined, in spite of danger, to keep the fire burning until the coffee was ready; and to hurry this, one of us stooped down to blow the fire with his mouth, when another shot settled the matter, for a bullet passing between two of us smashed the kettle and scattered the embers about the head of the one who was blowing the fire. How close the bullet passed to his head may be imagined, for it touched his hair. There was nothing to be done but to stamp all the embers out, roll ourselves in our cloaks, and light our pipes to keep down the cravings of hunger. At the relief of the residency of Lucknow the colonel of my regiment had two very narrow escapes. As he was cantering from one position to another, the motion of the horse raised him a little out of the saddle every now and then, and just at the moment when he was raised out of the saddle a bullet passed below him, tearing the lea'her open along the whole seat of the saddle. Had he been sitting still in the saddle he would have been horribly wounded. Shortly after another bullet struck the handle of his revolver, which was in a pouch attached to his sword-belt, and but for the revolver he would have received a mortal wound. —*Chambers' Journal.*

No Deluge in the Cyclopedia.

Many years ago a new encyclopedia was to be published in England. "The Deluge" was one of the topics to be described as a specialty, and it was assigned to an eminent scientific man. He treated the theme with all the freedom of modern science, and the revisers found his article so far out of the orthodox range of opinion that they feared to use it. Announcement was therefore made that a description of the deluge would be found under the heading "Noah," to be issued later on. The subject was then assigned to another writer. But he, too, was of scientific leanings, and his remarks on Noah and the deluge were too bold and free for the committee on revision and were quietly discarded. A second announcement was made that the long expected essays on the deluge and Noah would be embraced under a later heading, and measures were taken that the subject should be treated this time in a dull, orthodox and untrue, but eminently safe manner. But the third essay was no more satisfactory than its predecessors; for the writer, despite all the instruction and caution he had received from the revision committee, insisted upon being original and new. Four attempts in all were thus made to have the theme written up from the committee's standpoint, but without success. Finally the encyclopedia came out without one word, from its first page to its last, about the deluge.—*Rev. Robert Collyer.*

He Got There.

Everybody who will stop to think must admit that the gates at the railroad depots are a wise provision. One must show his ticket before he can pass to the train, and it is not once in a thousand times that a passenger can go astray. And yet it galls and annoys lots of people to be railed off and penned up and be obliged to exhibit a ticket.

Yesterday morning a very stern and dignified man with a grip-sack in his hand tried to walk through the gates at the Central depot, and when asked for his ticket he haughtily replied:

"It is in my pocket."

"Let me see it."

"I will not! My word should be proof that I have it!"

"Have to show your ticket, sir."

"I won't submit to any such indignity!" exclaimed the stern man, and he didn't. He entered the freight sheds, passed through a flour car, climbed over a lot of hides and crept under a baggage car, and finally reached the train he was after. A brakeman stood at the steps and asked:

"Going West, sir?"

"No; going East."

"Then your train won't go for three hours and a half yet! This train goes West!"

And the worst of it all was the man at the gate and a dozen others caught on and raised such a laugh that the stern man went down into the freight house and hid behind a box-car.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The devil never tempted a man whom he found judiciously employed.

English the World's Language.

A Russian priest who has been making a tour around the world told a New York reporter that what struck him most during his tour was "the lead that English-speaking people have taken everywhere. English has become the international language. With my limited knowledge of English during my trip I have been far better off than any of my occasional German and French friends. English has a glorious future. It is bound to become the universal language of science, trade and industry. There have been three great epochs in which all the educated men talked Greek, Latin and French respectively. Now we are entering the epoch of English. The Greek world was too limited in both area and age. The Latin world was larger than the Greek, but its field, politics, was too narrow. The French epoch was diplomatic. Now the English, or rather Anglo-American, epoch will embrace the whole world. The English-speaking nations lead the world in the higher politics and in industry and trade, and they are unsurpassed by any nation in scientific, religious or philosophical thought. Our German friends object to English on the ground that it is in their opinion not an original language, being rather a mixture of German and Latin. In my opinion, this is rather an advantage, for English is not quite a foreign tongue to Germans and to the nations of Latin origin, and so much the more easily can be adopted by all of them."

A Curious Fish.

One of the most curious varieties of fish is the lung-fish, which can live either in or out of water, and which frequently creeps upon the shore in search of food in the form of reptiles or small animals. This fish has both gills and lungs—when in the water it breathes with its gills and when out of the water it breathes with its lungs. It is provided with four anterior limbs, which aid it in its movements on shore. At present this variety of fish is found only in Australia.

Among the instruments described during the recent meeting of the British association was one—exhibited by Sir F. Bramwell—employed for ascertaining the velocity of trains and the efficiency of brakes. With this apparatus it was found that a train weighing one hundred and twenty-five tons ran five miles, five yards, after steam was shut off while traveling at a speed of forty-five miles an hour. The line was level and the day perfectly calm.

An official bureau of agriculture and mining has been formed in Mexico.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime 1 w	7½	@	9¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6½	@	7
Sheep	4½	@	5¼
Lambs	5	@	5½
Hogs—Live	6	@	6¾
Dressed, city	8¼	@	8¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 30	@	6 25
West., good to choice	4 45	@	7 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 09	@	1 09½
No. 1 White	1 07½	@	1 08
Rye—State	67	@	72
Barley—Two-rowed State	95	@	1 10
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	42	@	75
Yellow Southern	69	@	70
Oats—White State	46	@	49
Mixed Western	40	@	43
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55	@	60
Hops—New State	90	@	95
Lard—City Steam	11 12	@	11 60
Petroleum—Crude	7¾	@	8¼
Refined	8¼	@	8½
Butter—State Creamery	34	@	38
Dairy	25	@	32
West. Im. Creamery	23	@	31
Factory	15	@	18
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	13¼
Skims	2	@	6
Western	5	@	12¼
Eggs—State and Penn	29	@	30
Potatoes—State bbl	2 50	@	2 75
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 25	@	5 62
Lambs—Western	4 50	@	5 25
Sheep—Western	4 00	@	4 50
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	6 10	@	6 25
Flour—Cy ground in process	7 25	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 17	@	1 18
Corn—No. 2, Mixed	71	@	79
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	39	@	41
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	85
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 00	@	16 00
Hogs—Live	7½	@	8
City Dressed	9¾	@	10
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	17 50	@	18 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	6 50	@	7 50
Corn—High Mixed	89	@	90
Oats—Extra White	53	@	54
Rye—State	75	@	76
Wool—comb & delaine, No. 1	24	@	32
Unwashed combing	18	@	23
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 00	@	7 50
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	4
Lambs	3	@	4½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	8	@	8½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75	@	5 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 10	@	1 11½
Rye—State	70	@	70
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	37	@	37
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	37	@	37
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	13	@	13½
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7	@	7½

Belgian Farming.

The magnificent farming of Belgium on poor soil is due to, first, the perfection of both plow and spade work; second, each field has a perfection of shape given to it to facilitate cultivation and drainage; third, most careful husbanding of the manure; fourth, the great variety of crops, especially of industrial plants, such as solza, flax, tobacco, hops, chickory, etc.; fifth, second, or "stolen" crops such as turnips and carrots, English clover, sparry, etc.; whereby the cultivated area is in effect increased one-third; sixth, abundance of food for cattle. Although the soil is not favorable to meadows, yet taking the second into account, one-half the available superficies is devoted to the keeping of live stock. Seventh, house feeding of cattle, by which the cows give both more milk and more manure. Eighth, minute weeding. The Belgian laborer goes with his wheelbarrow to the village to buy a sack of guano, undertaking to pay for it after the harvest The dealer trusts him, gives him credit, having a lien on the crop produced by the aid of his manure. In November he gets his money; the produce has been doubled and the land improved. The small farmer does just as the laborer does. Each opens an account with the manure dealer, who is the best of all bankers. Flemish small farmers invest from three million to four million dollars in guano every year, and quite as much in other kinds of manure. M. DeLaveley says: The Flemish farmer scrupulously collects every atom of sewage from the towns; he guards his manure like a treasurer, puts a roof over it to prevent rain and sunshine from spoiling it; he gathers mud from rivers and canals, the excretions of animals along the high roads and the ways for conversion into phosphates.

The Wilmington (Del.) *News* says: J. E. Shaw, Esq., proprietor Grand Union Hotel, New York, indorses St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism and neuralgia.

An Old Hand At It.

An Austin grocer grossly insulted Mrs. Schaumburg the other day without intending it. She is an immensely stout woman, and, stepping on the scales, playfully requested the grocer to weigh her. As he adjusted the weights he remarked that she weighed 190 pounds, which proved to be her exact weight.

"How did you come to guess it?" sheasked.

"I am used to guessing at weights I weighed hogs for five years in Cincinnati."—*Texas Siftings.*

From the Danvers (Mass.) *Mirror:* Mr. Geo. H. Day, of this town, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

So many violets are grown at Nice, Italy, to supply the demand of perfumery factories that the air for miles around the city is heavy with their odor. Heliotropes and white roses are also grown by the acre there.

'Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin. 15c.

MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP, for feverishness, restlessness, worms. Tasteless. 25c.

Mrs. Cole, of Windham, N. H., declares that her life was saved by Hood's Sarsaparilla. She had 37 terrible Scrofulous sores.

The dam across the Chattahoochee river, at Columbus, Ga., is the largest in the South, and contains about 200,000 feet of solid masonry.

THE TRANSFER

Of public confidence from other preparations of Sarsaparilla and other Blood Purifiers of whatever name to Hood's Sarsaparilla is the signal triumph of a merition-ious article. The people are quick to recognize true merit, and this is why the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla far exceeds all similar preparations. One hundred doses $1 can only be applied to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is an unanswerable argument as to medicinal strength and economy.

CATARRH.

We believe that nine-tenths of all cases of catarrh are constitutional. We also believe that a reliable constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, that strikes at the very root of the disease, will cure a very large proportion of all cases. In confirmation of this belief we offer evidence showing the effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla upon this disease. A mother says: "My boy had catarrh so badly that I could hardly keep him in clean handkerchiefs; he has taken one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and that terrible amount of discharge has stopped." Another writes: "I have had catarrh four years. Last April the dropping in my throat became so troublesome that I became alarmed, as it affected my right lung. I took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. My appetite, which was variable before, is first rate now." CHARLES H. GRIFFIN, Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by Druggists. $1, six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A Splendid Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robb Newton, late President of the Eclectic College of the City of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought not to be considered merely as a patent medicine, but that it ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of Lung diseases. It is a sure cure for Consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

Kellinger's Liniment.

Applied to the head relieves headache, and prevents the hair from falling out.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

There was a young lady quite fair
Who had much trouble with her hair,
So she bought Carboline,
And a sight to be seen
Is the head of this maiden, I declare.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

STRAIGHTEN your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages. 13

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

N Y N U—49

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Remember that stamina, vital energy, the life-principle, or whatever you may choose to call the resistant power which battles against the causes of disease and death, is the grand safeguard of health. It is the garrison of the human fortress, and when it wanes weak, the true policy is to throw in reinforcements. In other words, when such an emergency occurs, commence a course of the Bitters. For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for our Almanac.

This N.Y. Singer, $20

With $8 set of Attachments Free. A warranted perfect Light running, quiet, handsome and durable. Sent on test trial—plan, when desired. Has 7 drawers; Improved Bent Reeds, 13 stops; Mechanical Sub Bass, octave coupler, 3 sets reeds, with $3 stool and $1 Book, only $75. Also 20 other styles, \$30 to \$500, if desired. Elegant case, magnificent tone, durable inside and out. Circular, with testimonials, free. Address G. Payne & Co. 47 Third av, Chicago

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, and the Ball in the cup presses back the intestine as it would be pressed by the hand, as you would if you had a rupture. With light pressure the Ball is held securely night and day, and a radical cure certain. Is the only desirable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

BUSINESS FOR YOUNG MEN.

WANTED—A limited number to learn Telegraphy at once. We will give a written guarantee to furnish good paying situations as soon as competent. Address with stamp, OBERLIN TELEGRAPH CO., Oberlin, Ohio.

AKEY WILL WIND THAT ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT. SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 25 cts. Circulars FREE. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 39 Dey St., N.Y.

MANUFACTURED BY MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL CO. ESTD—1833 MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL A LINIMENT JOHN HODGE, SEC'Y.—LOCKPORT, N.Y. U.S.A.

For Internal and External Use.

CURES RHEUMATISM, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Chapped Hands, Flesh Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, External Poisons, Caked Breasts, Sore Nipples, Toothache, Cramps or Spasms of Stomach, Colic, Asthma, or Internal Pain, Lame Back, Bites of Animals, Galls of all kinds, Sitfast, Ringbones, Cracked Teats, Poll Evil, Garget in Cows, Sparvins, Sweeney, Scratches or Grease, Foot Rot in Sheep, Stringhalt, Windgalls, Roup in Poultry, Foundered Feet, Fistula, Cracked Heels, Mange in Dogs.

Ask your nearest Dealer or Druggist for one of our Almanacs for 1883.

From the Christian Leader N. Y., Oct. 28, '71.

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—We have made special personal inquiry in regard to the merits of this celebrated remedy, and find it a genuine article of rare value. It is by no means a new remedy. The establishment which produces it dates its manufacture as far back as 1833, since which time it has been steadily growing in public favor. The patentees are among the foremost business men of the city of Lockport. They are every way reliable.

From the Toledo (Ohio) Blade, July 6, 1871.

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—This Old standard article, under the admirable management of John Hodge, Esq., has reached an enormous sale. It is an honestly compounded article; it has merit, and now that the best business talent of the country is handling it, there is no reason why it should not double its present usefulness. No family can afford to be without it. For family use, as well as for animals, it is simply indispensable.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All we ask is a fair trial, but be sure and follow directions.

The Gargling Oil and Merchant's Worm Tablets are for sale by all druggists and dealers in general merchandise throughout the world.

Large Size $1.00; Medium 50 c.; Small 25 c.; Small Size for family use 25 c.

Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., by Merchant's Gargling Oil Company.

John Hodge
Secretary.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcohol

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farmhouse Cellars.

The cellar of many a farmhouse has caused disease which could have been avoided with a little extra care. Decaying vegetables and fruit fill the cellar with their unhealthful odors and gases, and these arise to the rooms above through cracks and crevices or through the open door, and the family is compelled to inhale them. This may be remedied by carefully assorting out all decaying vegetables once or twice a month, and by opening the cellar windows at night and closing them through the day. Ventilation is the secret. It is a good plan to connect a flue from the bottom of the cellar with the chimney, by which noxious gases will be removed. Don't put off this matter of ventilation until it is too late.

The Use of Plaster.

Plaster is an invaluable fertilizer. There is no doubt of this, and for some crops and upon some soils it acts with marvelous effect. For clover, peas, corn, oats and grass it often produces such effects that one is puzzled to account for it. Whether it is the lime or the sulphuric acid, or the gypsum itself, has not yet been satisfactorily shown. It is known that crystals of gypsum are found in the sap of clover and some other plants, but whether these are normally present or accidentally so, from a redundancy of the elements of sulphate of lime, which have entered into combination in the juices of the plant, has not yet been explained. Mr. George Geddes, the well-known farmer of Western New York, has kept a part of his farm which is too distant from the barns to draw manure there profitably in a state of high fertility by the regular use of plaster upon clover and then plowing in of clover sod for a wheat crop. Some soils, however, refuse to respond to an application of plaster, but these cases are exceptional, and, in general, plaster is very beneficial. Its best use probably is a deodorizer in stables to take up the ammonia so freely formed there by the decomposition of the urine and change it to inodorous sulphate of ammonia, which is retained in the manure to the considerable enrichment of the latter. The plaster not only then serves a useful purpose in the stable, but it goes into the soil with the manure in a state of combination in which it may do more good than if applied alone and in its raw state.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Administering Drugs to Dogs and Pigs.

The following is the safest method of giving medicine to dogs in a liquid form: Tie the mouth and have him held firmly. Then draw out the cheek, which acts as a funnel, and pour down the fluid. If he clenches the teeth so as to exclude the liquid, put a bit of wood between them. In giving a bolus or ball, one person should hold the dog between his knees, the hinder part resting on the floor. Another person then forces open the mouth by pressing the forefinger and thumb of the left hand upon the lips of the upper jaw, and with the right thrusts the ball far enough back toward the animal's gullet to insure its ready passage to the stomach.

To prevent disgust and sickness nauseous medicines should be envelôped in thin paper or in a thin flour wafer. Whenever possible the necessary medicine should be introduced into the food of the pig. If this is impossible small pigs may be drenched by seizing them by both ears, placing them between the legs, and lifting them a few inches from the ground. The medicine, previously mixed, is gradually poured into the mouth from an iron spoon by another person, the elevation of the head causing the mixture to pass backward and thus be swallowed. For large pigs, the operator can hold the head firmly between his knees, while an assistant secures the hinder portions. The first, lifting the head a little, turns it somewhat to the right, separates the lips on the right side, when he can pour the contents of the horn or bottle into the angle of the mouth. Or again, the animal may be secured by a running noose to a post, and then be drenched by a single person.—*American Agriculturist.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Poor land will produce rather poor fruit, and so will land excessively manured. The happy medium should be sought.

The latest cheap and effectual cabbage and currant worm-killer is a pound of common alum dissolved in three gallons of rain water.

One of the best methods of keeping manure is to have it under a leaky roof, which keeps it moist, but prevents washing and drenching by rains.

See to it that your poultry-house does not leak. Fowls confined in a damp place are certain to be troubled with colds and inflammation of the stomach.

Many mistakes have been made in supposing that the principal hindrance to egg production is the effect of cold. The trouble is usually due to dampness.

A coat of whitewash applied to the trunks of fruit trees now will destroy insects and eggs that they are apt to be infested with. Add a gill of crude carbolic to each pail of whitewash.

Remember that in planting fruit trees the ground should be packed hard around them, and a mound of earth drawn up to them. Manure should be scattered near old trees in early winter.

The best time to cut plum and apple scions for grafting is by or before March 1. Keep the grafts in the cellar, burying the butt ends in the sand, and graft as early as possible in the spring.

The garden should be manured and plowed in winter so as to give time for the fresh manure to be changed into plant food and to kill the eggs of insects. It is a prime necessity to a good crop of garden vegetables.

One pound of fresh eggs is worth almost as much for food as two pounds of beef. An egg contains every necessary for the development of the perfect animal; and yet eggs properly cooked are rarely found on the farmer's table.

Saltpeter dissolved at the rate of one and a half to two ounces to a gallon of water, and applied with a sprinkler, will completely banish the European cabbage worm. It has proved not only a sure cure for this nuisance, but a special fertilizer in stimulating an increased growth of plant.

Pasturing sheep or hogs in orchards is an excellent practice, less for the value of the pasture than for the benefit to the fruit by destroying wormy specimens. The animals should be fed liberally daily, but not late at night or early in the morning, so as to encourage them to make early forays for fallen fruit.

Farmers generally lay out too much work for the help they employ. The best rule is not to attempt the cultivation of large areas, but to make the land produce the largest yields. If one acre of ground can be made to produce fifty bushels of wheat, that is far better than to appropriate two or three or four acres in the production of the same quantities.

There are other points in farm economy gained by shed and stable feeding. It takes less food to keep the animal warm and in a healthful condition. A shivering animal is an appeal to both the pocket and the heart of the owner. Give the farm stock good comfortable winter quarters, and there will be a saving in feed, a better preservation of the manure, and a kindlier feeling all around.

In keeping sheep over winter they will do very well on coarse hay and straw, provided they are given a feeding of oats and corn at least once a day. The ewes that are expected to give the early lambs should be liberally fed, while those coming later on should be separated and treated in the same manner later in the season. What is desired in a good ewe is plenty of milk for the lamb.

Dr. F. D. Curtis says American farmers do not realize the possibilities of turnips, and says they make flesh and promote growth to a much greater extent than chemists' tables would teach us. He says they come in excellently as a supplementary crop, and that a patch of turnips to turn into in October, when stock is frequently allowed to roam over the fields and pick up a scanty subsistence, would be a boon to both farmer and animals.

Hogs are more profitable than many suppose. T. D. Baird, in giving his experience in the *Practical Farmer* commenced with a hog valued at $4 in June of last year. He bought corn at fifty cents a bushel, and fed ten bushels. On November 30 it had made 243 pounds of pork. The pork was worth $5 per hundred, making $12.15, and five loads of manure $5; total $17.15. The hog at $4 and corn at $5, made $9 expense, leaving a clear profit of $8.15.

To avoid influenza thorough ventilation should be given in the stables and too great warmth avoided. The food should be of the best character, the bowels should be kept somewhat relaxed by bran mashes and linseed meal, and give an occasional tonic, such as half an ounce of gentian root and one dram of sulphate of copper. With such care this disease will probably be avoided. Horses, after driving, should not be left standing exposed to storms.

Give all animals when in a barn plenty of straw for bedding, keep them scrupulously clean and well-fed, keep all drugs away from them. It is a mistaken idea that drugs will improve their condition. Never allow any person to tease live stock in any way. Save all the manure carefully. Stock your farm to its fullest extent with horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, raise all the feed possible and you will find you have put your coarse grains, fodder and straw to the best possible use in increasing the profits of the farm.

Recipes.

LADY FINGERS.—Four ounces of sugar, four yolks of eggs, mix well; three ounces of flour, a pinch of salt; beat the four whites and stir in gradually; butter a shallow pan and squirt the mixture through a piece of stiff paper rolled up; dust with sugar and bake in a not too hot oven.

CAULIFLOWER SALAD.—Boil one large cauliflower with two quarts of water and one tablespoonful of salt, for half an hour. Take up and drain. When cold, divide into small tufts. Arrange on the center of a dish and garnish with a border of strips of pickled beef. Pour a cupful of mayonnaise dressing over the cauliflower. Arrange a star of the pickled beet in the center. Serve immediately.

PUMPKIN PIE.—Take a quart of rich milk, scald it, and when it cools stir in five eggs carefully beaten, two cups of pumpkin steamed or cooked in the old-fashioned way with only water enough to prevent it burning, ginger, mace, cinnamon and nutmeg to the taste, with about a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Beat the whole together thoroughly, and add a cup of cream, and stir it in carefully just before pouring into the baking plates. Line the pie plates with rich paste, fill them to the height of three-quarters of an inch and bake in a moderately quick oven till firm in the center.

PLUM PUDDING.—One pound of raisins, stoned; one pound of currants, washed and dried; one pound of rich beef suet, minced; one pound of stale breadcrumbs; one pound of flour. Mix the breadcrumbs, flour and suet together. Beat six eggs well, and add to them a pint of sweet milk, a tablespoonful of soda in the milk. Beat the eggs and milk with the suet and flour for some time, then stir in the currants and raisins, mixing well as you proceed. Mix in also one-fourth of a pound of candied orange and lemon peel, cut in small pieces, one ounce of powdered cinnamon, one-half ounce of powdered ginger, one grated nutmeg and a little salt; either bake or boil, according to taste. Bake nearly two hours. If boiled, pour into a cloth, tie the cloth, allowing a little room to swell, and boil six hours. It is better boiled. Serve with vanilla sauce.

Tid-Bits.

Always have lobster sauce with salmon,
And put mint sauce your roasted lamb on.
Veal cutlet dip in egg and breadcrumb,
Fry till you see a brownish red come.
Grate Gruyere cheese on macaroni;
Make the top crisp, but not too bony.
In dressing salad, mind this law:
With two hard yolks use one that's raw.
Your mutton chops with paper cover,
And make them amber brown all over.
Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry it
Argues contempt of Christian diet.
Buy stall-fed pigeons; when you've got them,
The way to cook them is to pot them.
To roast spring chicken is to spoil 'em—
Just split 'em down the back and broil 'em.
It gives true epicures the vapors
To see boiled mutton minus capers.
The cook deserves a hearty cuffing
Who serves roast fowl with tasteless stuffing.
Egg sauce—few make it right, alas!—
Is good with bluefish or with bass.
Nice oyster sauce gives zest to cod—
A fish, when fresh, to feast a god.
Shad, stuffed and baked, is most delicious;
'Twould have electrified Apicius.
Roasted in paste, a haunch of mutton
Might make ascetics play the glutton.

Honey.

The honey is, as a rule, very sweet and fragrant, but is sometimes very injurious to human beings. Here I may mention that no bee can suck honey out of flowers, as is popularly supposed. She licks it out with her tongue, the end of which is covered with hairs, so as to convert into a brush, scrapes it between the jaws, and so passes it into the crop, where it is changed into honey. What property may be in the crop which converts flower juice into honey we do not at present know. To all appearance the crop is nothing but a bag of exceedingly fine membrane, and yet, after remaining for a little time in the crop, the flower juice undergoes a change in consistence, flavor and scent, and, whether the insect be a wild or domestic bee, the change is identical throughout.—*Good Words.*

FOR THE LADIES.

Marriage in Norway.

As soon as a young man and young woman are engaged in Norway, no matter in what rank of life, betrothal rings are exchanged. These rings are worn ever afterward by the men as well as by the women. The consequence is that one can always tell a married man, or at least an engaged man, in Norway in the same way as one can tell a married woman in England when she shows her hand. Gold rings are used by the rich, but silver, either solid or in filagree, by the poor. There is no married man in Norway, no matter how humble he may be, who does not bear this outward mark of his submission to the matrimonial bond. But this is not all. As soon as a man is engaged, he has calling cards printed, with the name of his fiancee immediately below his own.

How Japanese Babies are Welcomed.

One curious custom in vogue is the exhibition of a fish on every house where a boy has been born to the family during the year. This showing is made during the month of May, and on the fifth of that month there is a high festival held, the relatives and friends of the family making it the occasion of presenting gifts and toys suitable for boys, as well as giving clothing fitting for the little chap. All sorts of child's gear is to be seen on exhibition at this time, and no boy is neglected. The boy is the pride of the household, the parents testifying their joy in feasting all comers who honor them by their remembrances. The girl babies are not forgotten, but they are accorded another day and a separate festival-time—this being the third day of the third month, the third of March. Then, instead of the fish floating as a symbol, the doll is to be seen in abundance, and all the toys known to the girl-world are lavishly displayed. There is very much pride exhibited in both of these child festivals, as the gifts presented are ostentatiously displayed by the fond parents for the admiration of their friends. Diminutive suits of armor, tiny swords and bows and arrows, toy-horses, with full suits of trappings—in fact, every imaginable thing that goes into the make-up of the Japanese warrior of the olden time are on parade on the fifth of May, while the third of March brings forth all that is representative of the life and fancies of the feminine gender. There are many who are not content to wait the full advent of the time for the display of the fish emblem, so that during the latter part of April it is no uncommon thing to see an immense fish, sometimes two, so constructed that it is filled by the breeze, floating from a bamboo pole, heralding the glory that had its lodgment in the house from which it is exhibited.

Fashion Notes.

Langtry bonnets, gloves and slippers will be the rage.

The newest material for wedding dresses is repped satin.

Gilt and amber beads border new French hats and bonnets.

Tournures are becoming again a feature in Paris fashions.

The simplest linen collars are worn with velvet street costumes.

Drap de Lilli and Langtry cloth are the latest novelties in dress goods.

Flat scarfs like those used by gentlemen are coming into fashion for women.

Buckles of silver, gold, jet, bronze and pearl are used to ornament bonnets, hats, dresses and slippers.

Some of the new redingotes have small shoulder capes that are caught up gracefully on the left shoulder.

Stylish round felt hats have narrow brims with high Alpine crowns; this shape is most becoming to round, full faces.

Six or eight crushed roses of different shades of red half cover black or red bonnets. The same varied shades are seen in clusters of ostrich feathers.

The fashionable hats worn by young ladies are puffed cloth or velvet toques, and with these the Langtry coiffure with fluffy front hair and low, small Greek knot behind is appropriate.

Little capote bonnets, already covered with velvet and ready for trimming, can now be bought for sums so small that a lady having any taste or skill in the millinery line can own a head-dress to match her several costumes without being in any way extravagant. These elegant little bonnets come in every fashionable shade of color, and require but little adornment beyond a cluster of satin loops and two or three ostrich tips gracefully arranged.

High coloring in millinery is further enlivened by very conspicuous gilt ornaments in novel and unique designs. First among these are the hugest of antique buckles, warlike and barbaric-looking weapons of various shapes and sizes, and great pins with jeweled heads linked together by gold coins and old Roman patterns, to say nothing of beasts, birds and reptiles—designs familiar to all, but appearing anew in gold and silver filagree enamel French gilt, paste and jet, the range of ornamentation extending from a tadpole to an elephant.

An exquisitely delicate and beautiful dress, just finished for a bridesmaid's toilet, is of pearl-white China crape, laid in very wide box-plaits. Between each are set broad perpendicular bands of gold-embroidered crape. Above this are set white satin paniers, which round over the hips and terminate in an undraped train, falling from the back in soft and sheeny folds. The edges to the paniers are gold-embroidered. The sharp-pointed satin bodice is cut down about five inches from the throat all around, and veiled with a gold-embroidered crape chemisette russe, edged with gold lace slightly gathered.

Ice.

Some years ago a California miner laid a wager with a person who said that ice was ice, and there was no difference. While the confident person took his block from the nearest icehouse, the miner brought his from the Sierras, and, the blocks being brought to exactly the same weight, the combat began by exposing both alike to the sun. The ice from the winter's freezing of the plain was like that we use every day, but that from the Rocky mountains, cut in summer from the eternal snows, was more like a gem in purity, hardness and the vivid colors of its refracted light. The common ice began to melt at once. That from the Sierras did not seem to know it was summer. The confident man now tried to screen his, by giving it his shadow, but it was of no use. The lowland ice was only a wet spot, and two-thirds of the flinty ice of the far Sierra was still there, in good order to cool drinks for the twenty who used it, and the bet of the miner was won. But the hardest ice of the Sierra is but "mush ice" to that frozen into diamonds by the awful cold of thirty degrees C., about the pole. There is no spectacle on earth so magnificent as those fields and cliffs of ice glittering in the sun,

WISE WORDS.

A face that cannot smile is never good.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.

The touchstone by which men try us is most often our own vanity.

All who joy would win must share it. Happiness was born a twin.

The only true method of action in this world is to be in it, but not of it.

Did universal charity prevail earth would soon be a heaven and hell a fable.

As the rolling stone gathers no moss so the roving heart gathers no affections.

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune, but great minds rise above it.

It is a noble species of revenge to have the power of retaliation and not to exercise it.

As any man may be compelled to eat his words he should never indulge in bitter speeches.

Success does not consist in never making blunders, but in never making the same one a second time.

All that is best in the great poets of all countries is not what is national in them but what is universal.

It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery by some rough wind that we are the most disposed to picture to ourselves what flowers they might have borne if they had flourished.

Narrow Escapes.

One or two cases of very narrow escapes from death by a bullet occur to me. During the Kaffir war I several times accompanied large parties of troops sent out to intercept or pursue bodies of the enemy, or to destroy kraals or capture cattle. We never succeeded in intercepting or overtaking Kafirs unless they were in strong parties and desired to fight, and as we marched along by day the Kafirs, in loose older and in parties of two or three, would hang upon our flanks and rear, showing themselves upon the high ground, but keeping out of range of our muskets. One night four of us were sitting cross-legged round a little fire on which we had put our coffee-kettle to boil, and as we thus sat a report, followed by the ping of a bullet close over our heads, warned us that Kafirs were prowling about. This was followed by several other shots, which struck the ground quite close to us, but we were tired and cold and hungry, having had no food all day, and we were unwilling to lie down to sleep on the bare ground with empty stomachs. We therefore determined, in spite of danger, to keep the fire burning until the coffee was ready; and to hurry this, one of us stooped down to blow the fire with his mouth, when another shot settled the matter, for a bullet passing between two of us smashed the kettle and scattered the embers about the head of the one who was blowing the fire. How close the bullet passed to his head may be imagined, for it touched his hair. There was nothing to be done but to stamp all the embers out, roll ourselves in our cloaks, and light our pipes to keep down the cravings of hunger. At the relief of the residency of Lucknow the colonel of my regiment had two very narrow escapes. As he was cantering from one position to another, the motion of the horse raised him a little out of the saddle every now and then, and just at the moment when he was raised out of the saddle a bullet passed below him, tearing the lea'her open along the whole seat of the saddle. Had he been sitting still in the saddle he would have been horribly wounded. Shortly after another bullet struck the handle of his revolver, which was in a pouch attached to his sword-belt, and but for the revolver he would have received a mortal wound. —*Chambers' Journal.*

No Deluge in the Cyclopedia.

Many years ago a new encyclopedia was to be published in England. "The Deluge" was one of the topics to be described as a specialty, and it was assigned to an eminent scientific man. He treated the theme with all the freedom of modern science, and the revisers found his article so far out of the orthodox range of opinion that they feared to use it. Announcement was therefore made that a description of the deluge would be found under the heading "Noah," to be issued later on. The subject was then assigned to another writer. But he, too, was of scientific leanings, and his remarks on Noah and the deluge were too bold and free for the committee on revision and were quietly discarded. A second announcement was made that the long expected essays on the deluge and Noah would be embraced under a later heading, and measures were taken that the subject should be treated this time in a dull, orthodox and untrue, but eminently safe manner. But the third essay was no more satisfactory than its predecessors; for the writer, despite all the instruction and caution he had received from the revision committee, insisted upon being original and new. Four attempts in all were thus made to have the theme written up from the committee's standpoint, but without success. Finally the encyclopedia came out without one word, from its first page to its last, about the deluge.—*Rev. Robert Collyer.*

He Got There.

Everybody who will stop to think must admit that the gates at the railroad depots are a wise provision. One must show his ticket before he can pass to the train, and it is not once in a thousand times that a passenger can go astray. And yet it galls and annoys lots of people to be railed off and penned up and be obliged to exhibit a ticket.

Yesterday morning a very stern and dignified man with a grip-sack in his hand tried to walk through the gates at the Central depot, and when asked for his ticket he haughtily replied:

"It is in my pocket."

"Let me see it."

"I will not! My word should be proof that I have it!"

"Have to show your ticket, sir."

"I won't submit to any such indignity!" exclaimed the stern man, and he didn't. He entered the freight sheds, passed through a flour car, climbed over a lot of hides and crept under a baggage car, and finally reached the train he was after. A brakeman stood at the steps and asked:

"Going West, sir?"

"No; going East."

"Then your train won't go for three hours and a half yet! This train goes West!"

And the worst of it all was the man at the gate and a dozen others caught on and raised such a laugh that the stern man went down into the freight house and hid behind a box-car.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The devil never tempted a man whom he found judiciously employed.

English the World's Language.

A Russian priest who has been making a tour around the world told a New York reporter that what struck him most during his tour was "the lead that English-speaking people have taken everywhere. English has become the international language. With my limited knowledge of English during my trip I have been far better off than any of my occasional German and French friends. English has a glorious future. It is bound to become the universal language of science, trade and industry. There have been three great epochs in which all the educated men talked Greek, Latin and French respectively. Now we are entering the epoch of English. The Greek world was too limited in both area and age. The Latin world was larger than the Greek, but its field, politics, was too narrow. The French epoch was diplomatic. Now the English, or rather Anglo-American, epoch will embrace the whole world. The English-speaking nations lead the world in the higher politics and in industry and trade, and they are unsurpassed by any nation in scientific, religious or philosophical thought. Our German friends object to English on the ground that it is in their opinion not an original language, being rather a mixture of German and Latin. In my opinion, this is rather an advantage, for English is not quite a foreign tongue to Germans and to the nations of Latin origin, and so much the more easily can be adopted by all of them."

A Curious Fish.

One of the most curious varieties of fish is the lung-fish, which can live either in or out of water, and which frequently creeps upon the shore in search of food in the form of reptiles or small animals. This fish has both gills and lungs—when in the water it breathes with its gills and when out of the water it breathes with its lungs. It is provided with four anterior limbs, which aid it in its movements on shore. At present this variety of fish is found only in Australia.

Among the instruments described during the recent meeting of the British association was one—exhibited by Sir F. Bramwell—employed for ascertaining the velocity of trains and the efficiency of brakes. With this apparatus it was found that a train weighing one hundred and twenty-five tons ran five miles, five yards, after steam was shut off while traveling at a speed of forty-five miles an hour. The line was level and the day perfectly calm.

An official bureau of agriculture and mining has been formed in Mexico.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			2
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	7¼	@	9¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6½	@	7
Sheep	4½	@	5½
Lambs	5	@	5½
Hogs—Live	6	@	6¾
Dressed, city	8¾	@	8¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 20	@	6 25
West., good to choice	4 45	@	7 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 09	@	1 09¾
No. 1 White	1 07½	@	1 08
Rye—State	67	@	72
Barley—Two-rowed State	95	@	1 10
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	42	@	75
Yellow Southern	69	@	70
Oats—White State	46	@	49
Mixed Western	40	@	43
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	70	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55	@	60
Hops—New State	90	@	95
Lard—City Steam	11 12	@	11 60
Petroleum—Crude	7¾	@	8¼
Refined	8¾	@	8⅞
Butter—State Creamery	34	@	38
Dairy	25	@	32
West. Im. Creamery	23	@	31
Factory	15	@	18
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	13¼
Skims	2	@	6
Western	5	@	12¾
Eggs—State and Penn	29	@	30
Potatoes—State bbl	2 50	@	2 75
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 25	@	5 62
Lambs—Western	4 50	@	5 25
Sheep—Western	4 00	@	4 50
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	6 10	@	6 25
Flour—C'y ground in process	7 25	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 17	@	1 18
Corn—No. 2, Mixed	71	@	79
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	39	@	41
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	85
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 00	@	16 00
Hogs—Live	7½	@	8
City Dressed	9¼	@	10
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	17 50	@	18 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	6 50	@	7 50
Corn—High Mixed	89	@	90
Oats—Extra White	53	@	54
Rye—State	74	@	75
Wool—comb & delaine, No. 1	24	@	32
Unwashed combing	18	@	23
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 00	@	7 50
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	4
Lambs	4	@	4½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	8	@	8½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75	@	5 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 10	@	1 11¾
Rye—State	70	@	70
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	69	@	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	37	@	37
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	13	@	13¼
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7	@	7¼

Belgian Farming.

The magnificent farming of Belgium on poor soil is due to, first, the perfection of both plow and spade work; second, each field has a perfection of shape given to it to facilitate cultivation and drainage; third, most careful husbanding of the manure; fourth, the great variety of crops, especially of industrial plants, such as solza, flax, tobacco, hops, chickory, etc.; fifth, second, or "stolen" crops such as turnips and carrots, English clover, sparry, etc.; whereby the cultivated area is in effect increased one-third; sixth, abundance of food for cattle. Although the soil is not favorable to meadows, yet taking the second into account, one-half the available superficies is devoted to the keeping of live stock. Seventh, house feeding of cattle, by which the cows give both more milk and more manure. Eighth, minute weeding. The Belgian laborer goes with his wheelbarrow to the village to buy a sack of guano, undertaking to pay for it after the harvest The dealer trusts him, gives him credit, having a lien on the crop produced by the aid of his manure. In November he gets his money; the produce has been doubled and the land improved. The small farmer does just as the laborer does. Each opens an account with the manure dealer, who is the best of all bankers. Flemish small farmers invest from three million to four million dollars in guano every year, and quite as much in other kinds of manure. M. DeLaveley says: The Flemish farmer scrupulously collects every atom of sewage from the towns; he guards his manure like a treasurer, puts a roof over it to prevent rain and sunshine from spoiling it; he gathers mud from rivers and canals, the excretions of animals along the high roads and the ways for conversion into phosphates.

The Wilmington (Del.) *News* says: J. E. Shaw, Esq., proprietor Grand Union Hotel, New York, indorses St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism and neuralgia.

An Old Hand At It.

An Austin grocer grossly insulted Mrs. Schaumburg the other day without intending it. She is an immensely stout woman, and, stepping on the scales, playfully requested the grocer to weigh her. As he adjusted the weights he remarked that she weighed 190 pounds, which proved to be her exact weight.

"How did you come to guess it?" sheasked.

"I am used to guessing at weights I weighed hogs for five years in Cincinnati."—*Texas Siftings.*

From the Danvers (Mass.) *Mirror:* Mr. Geo. H. Day, of this town, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

So many violets are grown at Nice, Italy, to supply the demand of perfumery factories that the air for miles around the city is heavy with their odor. Heliotropes and white roses are also grown by the acre there.

'Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin. 15c.

MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP, for feverishness, restlessness, worms. Tasteless. 20c.

Mrs. Cole, of Windham, N. H., declares that her life was saved by Hood's Sarsaparilla. She had 37 terrible Scrofulous sores.

THE dam across the Chattahoochee river, at Columbus, Ga., is the largest in the South, and contains about 200,000 feet of solid masonry.

THE TRANSFER

Of public confidence from other preparations of Sarsaparilla and other Blood Purifiers of whatever name to Hood's Sarsaparilla is the signal triumph of a meritorious article. The people are quick to recognize true merit, and this is why the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla far exceeds all similar preparations. One hundred doses $1 can only be applied to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is an unanswerable argument as to medicinal strength and economy.

CATARRH.

We believe that nine-tenths of all cases of catarrh are constitutional. We also believe that a reliable constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, that strikes at the very root of the disease, will cure a very large proportion of all cases. In confirmation of this belief we offer evidence showing the effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla upon this disease. A mother says: "My boy had catarrh so badly that I could hardly keep him in clean handkerchiefs; he has taken one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and that terrible amount of discharge has stopped." Another writes: "I have had catarrh four years. Last April the dropping in my throat became so troublesome that I became alarmed, as it affected my right lung. I took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. My appetite, which was variable before, is first rate now." CHARLES H. GRIFFIN, Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by Druggists. $1. six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A Splendid Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robt. Newton, late President of the Eclectic College of the City of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that a good a remedy ought not to be considered merely as a patent medicine, but that it ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of Lung diseases. It is a sure cure for Consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

Kellinger's Liniment.

Applied to the head relieves headache, and prevents the hair from falling out.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

There was a young lady quite fair
Who had much trouble with her hair,
So she bought Carboline,
And a sight to be seen
Is the head of this maiden, I declare.

The Fraser Axle Grease
Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

STRAIGHTEN your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again

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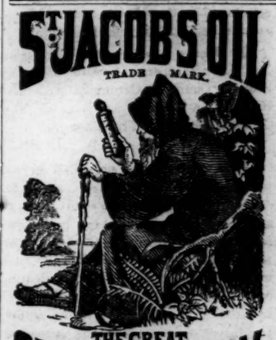

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I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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Has a Pad differing from all others. It is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapted to all positions of the body, while the Elastic Cup presses back the intestines as they should be held with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held perfectly day and night, and a radical cure certain. Is it easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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For Internal and External Use.
CURES RHEUMATISM,
Burns, Scalds, Chilblains,
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Cramps or Spasms of Stomach,
Colic, Asthma, or Internal Pain,
Lame Back, Bites of Animals,
Galls of all kinds, Stiffness,
Ringbones, Cracked Teats,
Poll Evil, Garget in Cows, Spavins,
Sweeney, Scratches or Grease,
Foot Rot in Sheep, String-halt,
Windgalls, Roup in Poultry,
Foundered Feet, Fistula,
Cracked Heels, Mange in Dogs.
Ask your nearest Dealer or Druggist for one of our Almanacs for 1883.
From the Christian Leader N. Y., Oct. 28, '71.
MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—We have made special personal inquiry in regard to the merits of this celebrated remedy, and find it a genuine article of rare value. It is by no means a new remedy. The establishment which produces it dates its manufacture as far back as 1833, since which time it has been steadily growing in public favor. The patentees are among the foremost business men of the city of Lockport. They are every way reliable.
From the Toledo (Ohio) Blade, July 6, 1871.
MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—This Old standard article, under the admirable management of John Hodge, Esq., has reached an enormous sale. It is an honestly compounded article; it has merit, and now that the best business talent of the country is handling it, there is no reason why it should not double its present usefulness. No family can afford to be without it. For family use, as well as for animals, it is simply indispensable.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
All we ask is a fair trial, but be sure and follow directions.
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Large Size $1.00; Medium 50 c.; Small 25 c.; Small Size for family use 25 c.
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John Hodge
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Sole Proprietors, St Joseph, Mo.
Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood Diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or Kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic